

EL RODEO

1927



The California Polytechnic

EL RODEO

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San Luis Obispo



THE HAND ON THE HALYARD

Under the flag on the campus
A figure in uniform stands,
His eyes looking up toward the heavens,
The halyard held firm in brown hands.
Against the deep blue and the cloudwrack
Swift rising "Old Glory" mounts fair,
Held firm by the hand on the halyard
To its place in the sun-jeweled air.

* * * * *

To our hearts comes a thrill as we watch it
Blowing free o'er the campus to-day;
So it floats o'er the youth of the nation,
O'ershadowing their work and their play.
Forever a symbol of freedom.
This flag of our country shall stand,
Bound fast to the halyard of honor,
Rising high by the might of young hands.

V. E. M.

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To Mr. Bernhardt R. Preuss, with sincere appreciation of his years of devotion to the California Polytechnic, and with affectionate gratitude for the patient hours of effort which he has given to make this year's press activities worthy of our Alma Mater, the members of the 1927 El Rodeo Staff dedicate this first issue of "El Rodeo."

EDITORIAL



A WORD TO THE WISE

On September the sixth, 1926, there assembled at Polytechnic 320 boys and girls, comprising the largest attendance ever had here at this school. Although we have lost a large number of our fellow-students, others have come in to take their places with the result that June first, 1927, finds about 371 enrolled here at Polytechnic.

Out of this 371, an El Rodeo Staff was picked, consisting of an editor, twelve assistants and two faculty advisors. Most of us were new at the business but, with the able assistance of Miss Carse and Mr. Preuss, we have tried to put out one of the best journals that Polytechnic has ever had, and we sincerely hope that it will be so considered by you, the students of Polytechnic, and by any other individual or group who may be interested in the Polytechnic El Rodeo.

One of the features of this year's book is the name it bears. This name, El Rodeo, is a permanent name and will be on all the following annuals.

From about fifty names submitted by various students and faculty members as a fitting name for our year book, a committee consisting of Miss Chase, Miss Carse and Dr. Crandall picked the best three which were El Rodeo, The Round-up, and El Camino. At the following assembly these three names were put to a vote, with El Rodeo winning and John Pimentel getting the box of candy which was offered to the person submitting the winning name.

Those of you who are receiving El Rodeo for the first time cherish it, for this book contains a picture of all of your school-mates, your athletic teams, your plays and organizations. It tells of all your activities here at school and gives a general history of this past school term. This year's record should be of special interest as that of the year when the state deemed us worthy of being given a vocational Junior College.

As years roll on this book is going to become more valuable to you, and there will come a time when money could not buy it from you, so by all means, regard it as a priceless thing, and keep it in the best condition you know how.

If we, the El Rodeo staff, have pleased you with an hours reading and entertainment, and you have accepted this book as a thing worth keeping, we shall feel as if our time and effort in producing this book were well spent.

Earl Williams.
Editor-in-chief.

FACULTY



DR. BEN R. CRANDALL
President

CAPTAIN DEUEL
Military

MR. KNOTT
Mechanics

MR. AGOSTI
Athletics

MISS CHASE
Vice-president

MISS JORDON
Mathematics

MRS. KNOTT
Home Making

MISS KNOX
Physical Education

MR. THOMPSON
Business Manager

MR. RATHBONE
Agriculture

MR. PREUSS
Printing

MR. CUNNINGHAM
Auto Shop

FACULTY



MR. MACFARLAND
Agriculture

MR. M. SMITH
Band

MR. PERROZI
Supt. heat, light, power

MR. W. SMITH
Applied Science

MRS. FULLER
Dramatics

MISS HASKIN
English

MISS CARSE
Journalism

MR. WARREN
Aeronautics

MRS. BROWN
Music

MR. STOUT
Drafting

MR. DUNNING
Farm Shop

MR. BALL
Mechanical Drawing

DR. WILDER
Electrical Engineering

EL RODEO STAFF



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Assistant Editor

SHIRLEY DUNNING
Assistant Editor

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Editor-in-chief

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Society

PAULINE FITKIN
Jokes

ROY BRADLEY
Organizations

FLORENCE LEE
Alumni

MR. B. R. PREUSS
Advisor

MISS S. M. CARSE
Advisor

CAROYLN MERCER
Snaps

PABLO DEL RIO
Art

VAUN EMMONS
Calendar

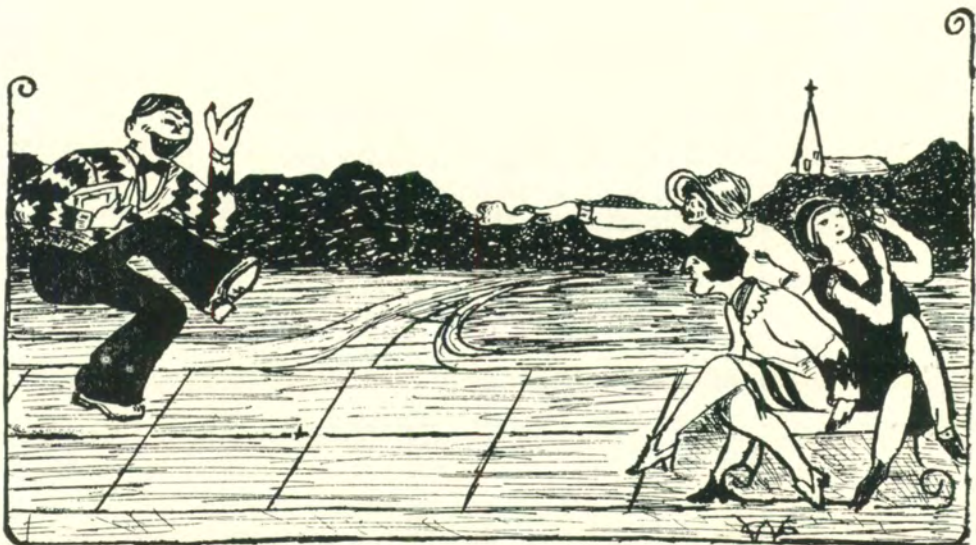
WILBUR GRIFFIN
Art



EL RODEO



CLASSES



EL RODEO



Officers

PresidentGeorge Isola
Vice-presidentDoris Westendorf
Secretary-treasurerElmer Tognazzini

Advisors

Dr. Crandall
Miss Chase

Colors

Blue and White

Flower

Red Rose

Motto

"To the last man."

Class Song



California Poly you're the school for us,
You will always be victorious,
You train boys and girls to be true
And we will bring great honor to you,
Rah, rah, rah.

Green and orange, wave her banners high,
And we will ever do or die;
California Poly will not fail,
To Her all hail.

Dear Cal Poly you're the school for me,
Ever, always, we'll remember thee;
Steadfast hearts, and hopes that are true,
We can never forget you
Rah, rah, rah.

Blue and white, wave her colors high
And we will ever do or die,
The class of twenty-seven will not fail,
To Her all hail.

EL RODEO



DORIS WESTENDORF

"Her kind helps make the
world go round,
Her smile many friends has
found."

GEORGE ISOLA

"A smile will go a long way,
and many friends will win."

ELMER TOGNAZZINI

"Tis better to be sober and
enjoy fun occasionally,
Than to enjoy fun too often
and be sobered."

GEORGE SPARKS

"Wealth cannot buy health,
But health can buy wealth."

LEONARD SINCLAIR

"His will puts in practice
what his wit deviseth."

HARRIS MILLER

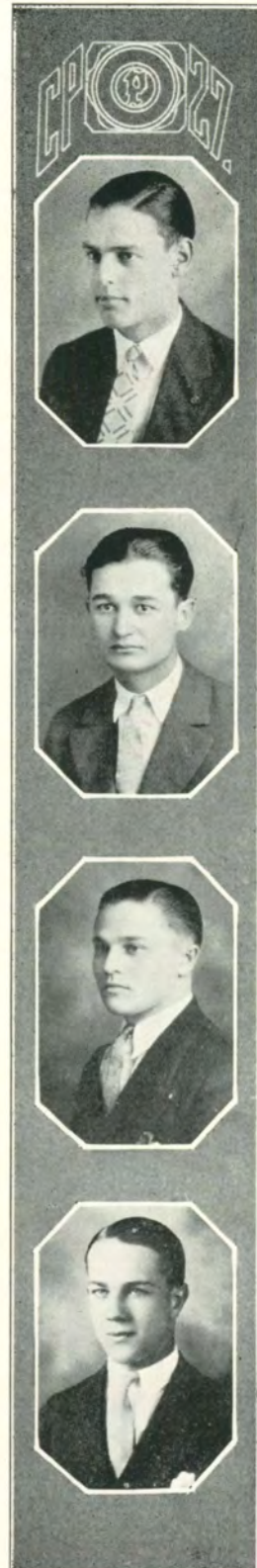
"One shows good judgement
in knowing when to laugh
and when not to."

ELLSWORTH STEWART

"Tis best to set your mark
too high, than not at all."

ROY BRADLEY

"Live to love, and you will
love to live."





EL RODEO



LUCILLE STERLING

"If all the girls were like
Lucille,
Instead of smiling boys
would kneel."

SHIRLEY DUNNING

"Better be wise and look
simple,
Than be simple and look
wise."

FRED GRAVES

"Disguise his bondage as he
will,
'Tis a woman's hand that
rules him still."

RAYMOND TRAVER

"Sail while the winds blow,
Wind and tide won't wait,
you know."

NEYMAN PICKARD

"Free to all his smile,
And just the same with his
heart."

SAMUEL WEIR

"Happiness was born a twin,
and all who want may share."

NIELS JEPPESEN

"His the ability to aquire one
of earth's most treasures—
friends."

THEO MILLS

"Labor helps to conquer all,
Be it great or be it small."

RAYMOND BOYSEN

"Although it may be out of
season,
There's nothing like a bit of
reason."

YANCY O'NEILL

"True friendship, like sound
health, is seldom valued until
it be lost."





EL RODEO



JENNIE McCLELLAN

"Love is a deep well from which you may drink often, but into which you may fall but once."

KENNETH KRAMES

"I would on deeds not words be fed,
Deeds will live when words are dead."

LOUIS MORGANTI

"Who loves his work, and knows to spare
May live and flourish anywhere."

IRVIN STOCKING

"Though a generous man be sometimes depreciated,
A greedy one is never appreciated."

VERDI MILLS

"He has found this the easiest way,
While the sun shines, make your hay."

RALPH BELL

"Slowly but surely, he'll make his way."

DONALD PRICE

"To be polite will often help to make things right."

RENE O'BRYANT

"His knowledge is in keeping with his stature."

WILLARD FAIRBANKS

"If silence is golden, then he is truly wealthy."



SENIOR HOROSCOPE

Name	Nick-name	Disposition	Hobby	Appearance	Ambition	Future
Verle Amend	Amen	Serious	Chickens	Steady	Preacher	Poultryman
Ralph Bell	Ralph	Self-contained	Electricity	Elderly	Electrical Engineer	Electrician
Pete Boysen	Pete	Shining	Fords	Doubtful	Be Mechanic	Mechanic
Roy Bradley	Handsome	Jealous	Breaking hearts	Serene	Never to be married	Lonesome
Dennis Carroll	Denny	Backward	Track	Athletic	Olympic star	Farmer
Shirley Dunning	Blondie	Sweet	Pleasing someone	Lovely	Be listened to	School Teacher
Willard Fairbanks	Doug	Business	Drill	Military	General	Military Officer
Fred Graves	Freddie	Gentle	Fords	Ordinary	Own Filling Station	Filling Station operator
Neils Jeppesen	Jepp	Amusing	Studying?	Likeable	Drive Buick Sedan	Farmer
Joe Lewis	Joe	Quiet	History	Common	Scare Tony	Mechanic
Jennie McClellan	Jen	Darling	Music	Ladylike	House Beautiful	Hubby
Harris Miller	Harry	Happy	Stag	Loud	P. C. Engineer	Pool hall manager
Theo Mills	Mills	Quiet	Ford	Quiet	Brass Specialist	Ford Mechanic
Verdi Mills	Verdi	Quiet	Poultry	Sheikish	Butcher	Prosperous poultryman
Rene O'Bryant	Slim	Friendly	Trapping	Tall	Shepherd	Fur Trader
Yancy O'Neil	Yansy	Funny	Templeton	Humorous	Mayor of Templeton	"Biggest man" in Templeton
Neyman Pickard	Pick	Mild	R. R. Tracks	Reserved	Electrical Engineer	Newspaper manager
Donald Price	Price	Foolish	Surveying	Small	Musicians Union	Musician
Pablo del Rio	Pab	Likeable	Salesmanship	Friendly	Girl Taxi driver	Electrical Engineer
Leonard Sinclair	Saint	Serious	Athletics	Model	Basketball star	Coach
George Sparks	Georgie	Amusing	Football	Manly	Red Grange	Mayor of Hanford
Lucille Sterling	Lucy	Loveable	Hank	Sweet	Indefinite	Housewife
Ellsworth Stewart	Stew	Proud	Marjie	Neat	Army Officer	President of Mexico
Irvin Stocking	Socks	Forward	Girls	Ordinary	Mechanic	Married man
Elmer Tognazzini	Tog	Jolly	Salesman	Neat	Store manager	Salesman
Eric Varian	Irish	Desperate	Shooting geese	Irish	Pilot Aeroplane	Daring aviator
Doris Westendorf	Doddie	Amiable	Paul	Often	Good wife	Linotype operator
Samuel Weir	Wash Basin	Pleasing	Radios	Gruesome	Ambulance driver	Bootlegger
Wilfred Zanoli	Swiss	Bright	Harriet	Scare	Farmer	Agriculturist
George Isola	Isola	Friendly	Violin	Friendly	Kreisler	Garage Owner
Pete Traver	Pete	Smiley	Motorcycles	Calm	Coach	Football coach
Lester Spillers	Spiga	Peaceful	Teasing Lucille	Bashful	To graduate	Doctor
Kenneth Krames	Cutie	Darling	Baby chicks	Backward	To get married	Poultry instructor



WHO'S WHO AMONG THE SENIORS

VERL AMEND

Alva Hi, Alva, Oklohoma, '23, '24, '25, '26.
Band '27.
Orchestra '27.
President Wranglers '27.
Jr. Farm Center '27.
Poly-Y '27.

RAYMOND BOYSEN

San Luis High '23, '24.
Mechanics Association '26, '27.
Handball '26.
Second Lieutenant '27.

ROY BRADLEY

Escondido High School '25.
Secretary J. F. C. '27.
Sergeant '27.
S. A. C. '27.
"Goose Hangs High" '27.
Corporal Co. A. '26.
Block "P" '26, '27.
Vice-pres. Dorm Club '27.
Track '26, '27.
Debating Club '27.
Gallery Rifle Team '27.
Senior Rifle Team '27.
Junior Rifle Team '26.
Poly-Y Club '27.

SHIRLEY DUNNING

Petaluma High '24, '25.
Jolly Speakers Club '26.
Choral Club '26, '27.
"Adam and Eva" '26.
"Pickles" '26.
"The Neighbors" '27.
"Goose Hangs High" '27.
"Miss Civilization" '27.
Wranglers '27.
Sec.-treas. Amapola Club '26.
Basketball '26.
Rec. Sec. Press Club '27.
El Rodeo Staff '27.
Polygram Staff '27.

WILLARD FAIRBANKS

Fresno High '22, '23, '24.
Sec.-treas. Dorm Club '27.
Senior Rifle Team '27.
Poly-Y '27.
First Lieutenant Co. A. '27.
School Rifle Team '27.
Senior Handball '27.

GEORGE SPARKS

Hanford Hi '22, '23, '24, '25.
Football '26, (Captain) '27.
Basketball '26, '27.
Block "P" Club '26, (Pres.) '27.
Baseball '26, '27.
S. A. C. '27.
Mechanics Association '27.
Class Secretary '26.

RALPH BELL

Sanger Hi '22, '23, '24, '25.
Football '26.
Athletics Club '26, '27.

GEORGE ISOLA

President Senior Class '27.
Block P '26, '27.
Baseball '25, '26, '27.
S. A. C. '27.
President Mech. Assn. '27.
Treasurer Junior Class '26.
First Lieutenant '27.
"Three Wise Fools" '25.

FRED GRAVES

Gilroy High '21, '22.
Block P '25, '26, '27.
Baseball '23, '25, '26.
Football '26.
Mechanics Assn. '25, '26, '27.
Sergeant Company B. '27.
Sophomore Rifle Team '25.

HARRIS MILLER

San Luis High '23, '24.
Band '25.
Mechanics Association '26.
"Adam and Eva" '26.
"Neighbors" '27.
Basketball '25.

VERDI MILLS

Arroyo Grande High '23.
Treasurer J. F. C. '26.
Vice-president J. F. C. '27.
Orchestra '26.

THEO MILLS

Arroyo Grande High '23.
Mechanics Assn. '26, '27.
Junior Handball Team '26.
Military, Top Sergeant, '27.

ELLSWORTH STEWART

Visalia Union High '24, '25.
Lincoln High, L. A. '25.
Junior Farm Center '26, '27.
Acting Director J. F. C. '27.
Band '26, '27.
Corporal '27.
Drum Major Band '27.
Captain '27.
Senior Rifle Team '27.
Sr. Handball Tournament '27.

LUCILLE STERLING

San Luis High '25.
Basketball '26.
Choral Club '26.
Dramatics '27.
"Neighbors" '27.
Amapola '26, '27.
"Pickles" '26.

IRVIN STOCKING

Mechanics Assn. '25, '26, '27.
Chorus '26.
Basketball '25.

DONALD PRICE

Mechanics Assn. '26, '27.
Band '26, '27.
Orchestra '26, '27.
Senior Rifle Team '27.

ELMER TOGNAZZINI

San Luis High '23.
S. A. C. '26.
Sec.-treasurer Sr. Class '27.
Corporal '25.
Sergeant '27.
First Lieutenant '27.
"Pickles" '26.
Mechanics Assn. '26, '27.
Polygram Staff '27.
"The Goose Hangs High" '27.

SAMUEL T. WEIR

El Centro Hi '22, '23, '24, '25.
Orchestra '26, '27.
Band '26, '27.
Debate Club '27.
Polygram Staff '27.
Corporal '26.
Sergeant '27.
School Rifle Team '27.

DORIS WESTENDORF

San Luis Hi '22, '23, '24, '25.
Pres. Galley Slaves '27.
Vice-pres. Sr. Class '27.
Polygram Staff '26, '27.
Amapola Club '26, '27.

ERIC VARIAN

Arroyo Grande Hi '23, '24.
Basket Ball '25, '26, '27.
Block "P" Club '25, '26, '27.
Mechanics Assn. '26, '27.
Corporal '25.
Sergeant '26.
Lieutenant '27.
Captain of A company '27.

WILFRED ZANOLI

"Cherryblossom" '23.
"Pickles" '26.
Football '25, '26, '27.
Baseball '24, '25, '26, '27.
Track '26, '27.
Block "P" '24, '25, '26, '27.
Mechanics Assn. '25, '26.
Junior Farm Center '27.
Second Lieutenant '26, '27.

LEONARD SINCLAIR

Bisbee Hi '22, '23, '24, '25.
Track '26.
Football '26, '27.
Basketball '26, '27.
Block "P" '26, '27.
Vice-president Aud Club '27.
Vice-president Class '26.

NEILS JEPPESEN

Selma High School '23.
Class Treasurer '24.
Class Vice-president '25.
Class President '26.
First Lieutenant Co. C. '27.
Vice-president E. M. A. '27.
S. A. C. '26.
Journal Staff '25.
Polygram Staff '27.



CLASS HISTORY

It is a very hard thing for the seniors to break away from old Alma Mater. There is nothing like going to school for we have to work for the rest of our lives.

It was on a September day in 1923 that we started school at dear old Poly. There were only fourteen in our class, due to the fact that one year of high school was required before entering. Although small in number we produced a few men for school teams. Prescott Reed, with the help of William Lee, Leo Earl, Nels Jeppesen, and Mr. Agosti advisor, led the class.

As Sophomores we came into our own. In conjunction with the Seniors, we put on the best dance of the year.

But this year, our outstanding virtue was along the athletic line. The first "championship" to be won by our class was handball in which "Pete" Traver, and George "Hunky" Gingg upheld the class.

One championship not being enough, we took basketball from the overconfident Juniors.

The highest achievement of the class though was in rifle shoot. The score was one of the highest ever made. Leon Erwin of the class took individual high point prize with a score of ninety three which has never been beaten.

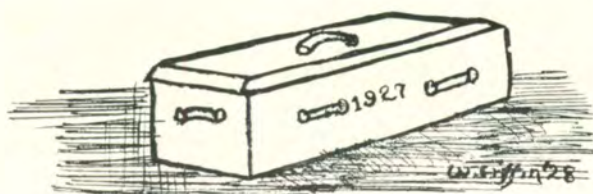
Senior defeated us by small margin in track although "Pete" Traver, the shining light of the class, was one-fourth points behind the high man. "Pete" also was high point man for Poly in two track meets. This year our class won the interclass trophy, a cup.

In the Junior year, we were not quite as strong as in our sophomore year. Still we again won the handball championship. Our social entertainment was one of the features of the year.

The banquet given to the seniors last year was held at Atascadero where one of the best Junior-Senior banquets ever held was enjoyed. After the eats, everyone enjoyed dancing. The best part of the affair was the ride back to San Luis. Leaders of this were: Niels Jeppesen, Albert Call, Frank Quinonez, George Isola.

As Seniors we have lived up to all expectations, again coming up in the athletic line. We won the rifle shoot, the handball championship, for the third consecutive year, basketball, and at the time of the writing expect to win more. Our senior ditch day was a great success.

We now leave Poly with very much regret. The leaders of the class this year have been: George Isola, president; Doris Westendorf, vice-president; Elmer Tognazzini, secretary-treasurer.



CLASS WILL

We the Class of '27, in our last will and testament, will to the Class of '28 our place as leaders of the school and our dignified name of Seniors, and personally bequeath articles hereafter named in said will:—

- I, George Isola, will my pesistent smile to some sour old lemon.
- I, Doris Westendorf, will my ability to grow tall to Al Hedstrom.
- I, Elmer Tognazzini, will my nickname of "Snaky" to Kendall Graves.
- I, Shirley Dunning, will my blonde hair to Reg Rust.
- I, George Sparks, will my reputation of being bashful to Earl Roberts.
- I, Rene O'Bryant, will my big feet to Balfour Craig, so he can cover more ground in less time.
- I, Ellsworth Stewart, will my last "Camel" to Raymond Perry.
- I, Jennie McClellan, will my ability of making engagements to Harriet Wright.
- I, "Socks" will myself to the coach that he may be sure to have a runner.
- I, Roy Bradley, will my charming eyes to Halford Roberts.
- I, Samuel Weir, will "nothing to no one" as I need everything I have.
- I, Leonard Sinclair, will my gentle disposition to Tony Arce.
- I, Raymond Boysen, will my motorcycle to Avalyn Schlict to use as an extra coach on her Ford.
- I, Raymond Traver, will my position on the basketball team to Herbert Schreiber.
- I, Neyman Pickard, will my nickname of "Pick" to Victor Pickens.
- I, Niels Jeppesen, will my uniform pants to Frank Quinonez.
- I, Yancy O'Niel, will my stuttering to Carolyn Mercer, so that she can't talk so fast.
- I, Donald Price, will my desire to become an electrician to William Duffen.
- I, Willard Fairbanks, will my "Lost Battalion" to whoever can find it.
- I, Lucille Sterling, will keep my "Hank".
- I, Eric Varian, will my "Irish" to Joe Hughes.
- I, Verl Amend, will my ability as a debator to Mary Elizabeth Parsons.
- I, Fred Graves, leave my boisterous ways to meek little Kenneth Green who needs them so much.
- I, Dennis Carroll, will my habit of ditching school to everyone who wants it.
- I, Wilfred Zanolli, will my ability in athletics to Abie Escobosa.

◆ EL RODEO ◆

I, Theo Mills, will my machine shop tools to some new Freshman.

I, Lester Spillers, leave my courteous ways with the teachers to Robert Wright.

I, Verdi Mills, bequeath my ability for taming chickens to Larry Henry.

I, Ralph Bell, will my job at the power house to Wilbur Griffen.

I, Harris Miller, will my "S. A." to Johnnie Baxter.

I, Kenneth Krames, leave my Ford to the Dormitory at large.

We, the Senior Class, do hereby appoint Miss Chase as executrix of the will.

(Signed) CLASS OF '27,
Per Niels Jeppesen.

DA WOP

I get up in da mor'ing,
An' I feela gay,
But wen they calla me Wop,
Dey spoila my day.

Every time dey see me,
Dey say, "Hello Wop,"
My head, hee's go so crazy,
He feel lika he gona pop.

Wen I getta beeg,
I'm gona buy da stan,
Where I sella da apples,
An da juicy banan.

Wen you Americans get married,
Don't you forget,
All you gona eat is canned meals,
An' I getta fina spaghetti.

—Ciro Barbaria.

FRIENDS

If you're a lone traveler in life's game.
Oh! Then you are not so strong, and not so high your aim.
Man with out friends cannot get so far,
Successful men know the use of friends and what they are.

—Velma Sturgeon.



CLASS PROPHECY

San Luis Obispo, Calif.,
January 2, 1940.

Miss Shirley Dunning,
Room 430, Plaza Hotel,
New York City, New York.

Dear Shirley:

Did you ever have the mumps? I'm just recovering from a severe case of them and if I had not had a thrilling experience during this illness I hardly see how I could have endured them. I believe the same thing holds true with mumps, as with whooping cough or anything else, the older you are when you get them, the worse you have them. I know I would not have contracted this "swell" disease if I had not gone to the Ziegfield Follies this winter, but I simply could not resist the temptation because Roy Bradley was the manager and I knew they were bound to be good. But being under the care of Dr. Ellsworth Stewart I am getting along nicely.

Now I must tell you about the thrilling experience I had. It was a dream and the queer part of it was that it included almost every one of that illustrious Class of '27. Here it is:

I dreamed that last August I took a trip back to Kentucky, particularly to see the Mammoth Caves, but little did I realize that it held such wonders for me. The people living near the cave had told me that there was a Sybil who made her home in the cave, and that she had the power of showing pictures and telling stories on leaves. I passed through many dim caverns and spooky places, and finally came upon a girl, clad in a bright red dress and sitting on a low stool, surrounded by many leaves. I knew at once that this was the Sybil, and so anxious was I to see what the leaves were to tell me, that I hardly noticed the girl. But as she spoke, her voice seemed familiar, and I was dumfounded to recognize Doris Westendorf.

She refused to tell me how she happened to be there, and said that since I was an old friend, she would try to make the leaves behave unusually well for me. She called them all together, and as I looked at the first leaf it seemed like any other ordinary leaf. Doris said that I must gaze at it steadily for five minutes before I could see anything. Finally the dim form of a man came into view and even though he was disguised, I recognized Eric Varian, who has become a world famous detective and is hailed as a second Sherlock Holmes.



The next leaf was simply a picture of that magazine we all like to read, "The Judge." It looked like an ordinary edition of this periodical except that in one corner I read, "Elmer Tognazzini," editor. I imagine Elmer will be a huge success because you remember he always had a new joke to tell us kids.

The next leaf was a particularly large one because a lot of room was needed to tell what Mr. Wilfred Zanolli had been doing. It seemed he had been suing a woman for breach of promise and had won the case, owing to the skill of his lawyer, Dennis Carroll. He was to receive \$15,000, I believe and with this, he and Pete Traver were going to Roumania to see if they couldn't capture a Roumanian princess apiece.

The next leaf showed a clipping from the advertising section of the San Francisco Examiner. It read thus—"Owing to increased business, five assistant instructors are needed. Apply at the O'Neil and Krames School of Drawing." Evidently Yancy and Kenneth are making money.

By this time I began to wonder if all of the Class of '27 were immune from marriage, but the next leaf allayed any fear of that sort, for I beheld George Sparks before the altar, looking with adoring eyes into the face of a beautiful blond, and Verl Amend was reading the ceremony.

The next leaf revealed the dim outline of a soap box with a rather short figure mounted on it. I was puzzled at first, recognizing neither the speaker nor his assistant who was weaving his way in and out among a great throng of young men, but as soon as the speaker began shutting his eyes (so in earnest was he) and began waving his arms about, I knew it was Harris Miller and perceived his assistant to be Lester Spillers. At the bottom of the leaf I read these words. "Two thousand men and boys promise never to smoke cigarettes again, owing to the great reform work of these two young men."

At this point a gust of wind blew through the cave, scattering the leaves in every direction. I reached out to seize a handful, but only succeeded in getting one. It revealed the picture of Neyman Pickard, clad in flying togs and being congratulated by Mayor Isola, because he was the first man to take breakfast in New York, lunch in Kansas City, and dinner in San Francisco all the same day.

I was very much disappointed because the rest of the leaves had blown away, and could never be brought back into place again, and it made me angry to think that they had blown away just as I was finding out so much. Doris said that I must not complain because they had remained in place longer that day than ever before, and perhaps she could find a way for me to hear more concerning my old schoolmates. She herself happened to have each foot on a leaf so there were two more to look at.

The first pictured a sailor lounging in the sun and smoking an old corncob pipe. He seemed to be sitting on board a ship. His hat was pulled down over his eyes and he looked thoroughly seagoing. Doris said it was Fred Graves and that he had become a much talked of personage. A rich uncle had died, leaving him a fortune which Fred had refused to accept saying, "A sailor's life is the life for me and precious little money is needed."



EL RODEO



I could hardly wait to see what the last leaf would reveal and yet hesitated before looking at it. But as I looked I saw a beautiful and familiar picture. It was a scene painted in the vicinity of Poly and down in the corner were the initials, "P. D. R." It took me some time to decipher them, but I believe they belong to Pablo del Rio. By the way, I read in last week's Guide that Pablo is abroad just now studying under one of the great masters of Paris.

This beautiful dream was ended, when our milkman, Elmer Harper, called out, "Milk" so loud that it made me jump.

I thought at first that all of our old friends had not been shown on the leaves, but on thinking it over, I find that I know what the rest are doing. Who would have thought in 1927 that Ralph Bell would become such a wonderful movie director? You know, of course, that Pete Boysen writes scenarios, and Ralph is directing his latest production.

This picture is to be shown at the Elmo next week, starring Samuel Weir, with Jennie McClellan as the heroine and Don Price as the villian. All of their pictures draw capacity crowds, and I do hope these mumps are well so that I can go.

I am well enough to sit in an armchair now, and I am eating a delicious piece of hickory nut candy while I write. Theo and Verdi send me a box every Christmas. I received a letter from them yesterday, and they both seem very happy and enjoying life immensely. Perhaps it is because they are to be the chief participants in a double wedding in June. Theo is marrying the head nurse of some large hospital, and Verdi seems to have found his heart's desire in a little chorus girl.

Well, Shirley, tell Neils to hurry up and get ready to go abroad, so that you can come and spend next month with me before your marriage. Also tell him that I wish him all the success in the world in filling the position of ambassador to Turkey, and that I will take good care of you here while he gets things ready for you to follow him.

From your old friend,
Lucille Sterling.

P. S.—I forgot to tell you that Rene O'Bryant, Willard Fairbanks and Irvin Stocking are contemplating an expedition to Mars. L. S.

DEAD

icated

To All Kampus Knuts

Knotorious or Knot

The Following

Simple, Silly, Superfluous Section.

P. S.—

Don't buy a new hat—

'Cause we published your face,

The reason we used it

Was to fill up some space.

Now, don't let the nutcracker

Too heav'ly fall,

For you have to be popular

To get in at all.



EL RODEO



Twenty-two

EL RODEO

OFFICERS

President.....Elmer Harper
Vice-president.....John Pimentel
Secretary.....Earl Roberts
Treasurer.....Wilma Bardmess

Advisors

Miss Hope Jordan Mr. C. E. Knott

Colors

Red and White

Motto

"Make Every Task a Masterpiece"

Flower

Carnation



CLASS HISTORY

Extremely well represented in every line of student endeavor was the illustrious class of 1928. The class as a whole was very athletically inclined and contributed a large number of its members to varsity squads in every sport. This year's yell leader was a Junior as were the editors of the three student publications; The Polygram, El Rodeo, and The Student Hand-Book. The Juniors held a strong representation in every worthwhile campus organization both as leaders and as good followers.

With our past achievements before us, we feel quite prepared to take up the responsible duties of mighty Seniors. We extend a fond farewell to the graduating class and wish them all due success in life.

John Pimentel '28

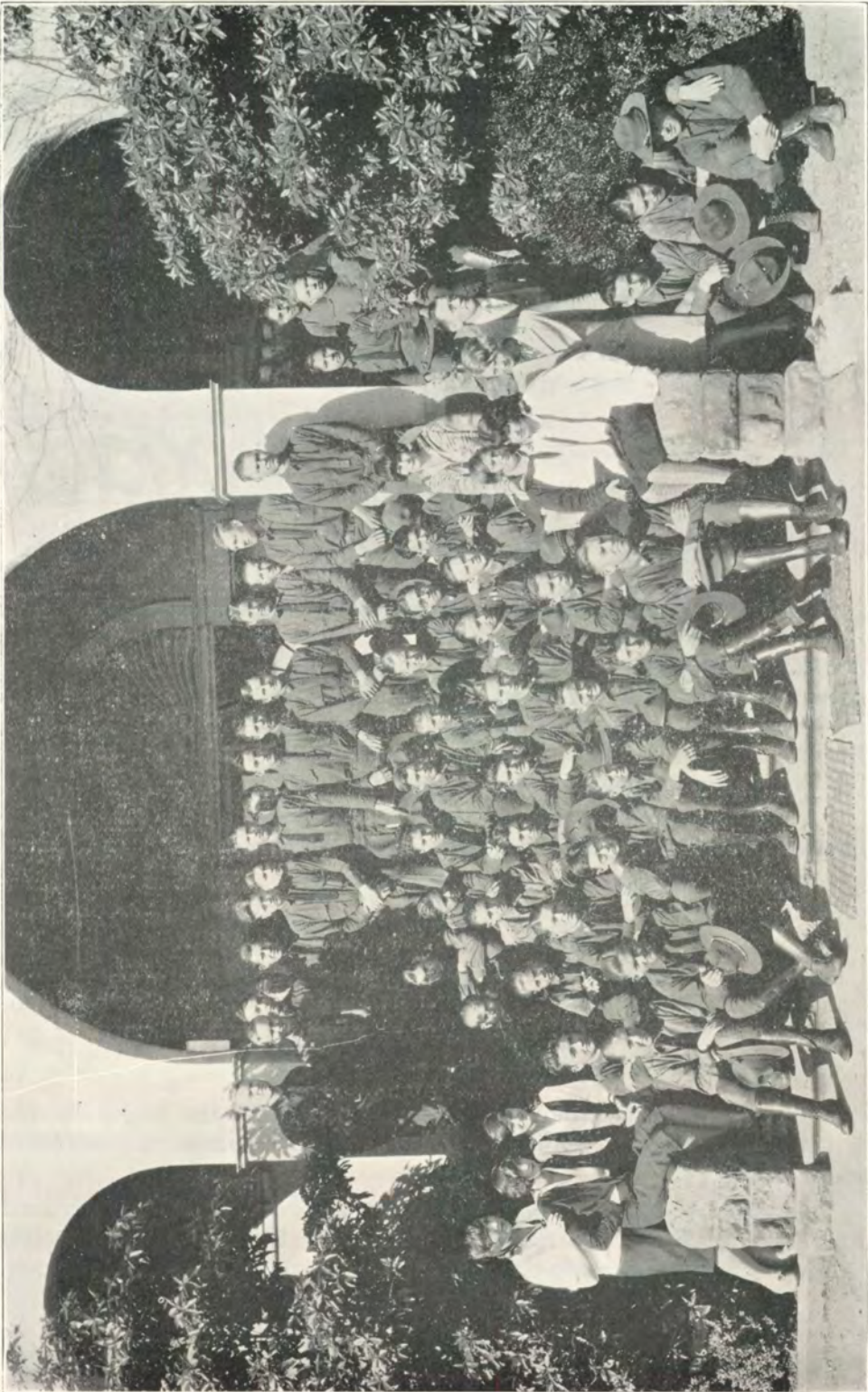
JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

True to the anticipation of members of the Junior and Senior Classes, the banquet given by the Junior class to the Seniors was a very enjoyable social affair.

Members of both classes always look forward to the annual banquet as a time for especially friendly greetings and the promotion of better fellowship between the two classes as well as a jolly time and good dinner.



EL RODEO



Twenty-four

EL RODEO

Officers

President.....Art Lima
Vice-president.....Dan Wright
Secretary.....Charles Mallory
Treasurer.....Gaston Escobosa

Class Advisors

Mr. E. D. Dunning Mr. J. W. Stout

Class Colors

Purple and Gold

Class Motto

"It can be done"

Class Flower

Bougainvillea



CLASS HISTORY

Last year, we entered Polytechnic as Freshmen, one hundred and twenty-five strong, and were well represented in athletics, many winning letters. During the school year, we gave a dance and an assembly which added to our successful future. As Commencement time drew near, we, as Freshmen, solemnly declared to make each year a brighter and greater success.

This year, we returned to school as Sophomores, looking forward to a year of hard work. Mr. Dunning and Mr. Stout helped us to organize and live up to our motto, "It can be done."

Our class has made a good showing in athletics. One of our men made his letter in football, and several were on the basketball, baseball and track teams.

We have some very good material and the Frosh had better look out for us in interclass football, because we are out for their hides. They beat us in basketball, but just watch our smoke in football and track.

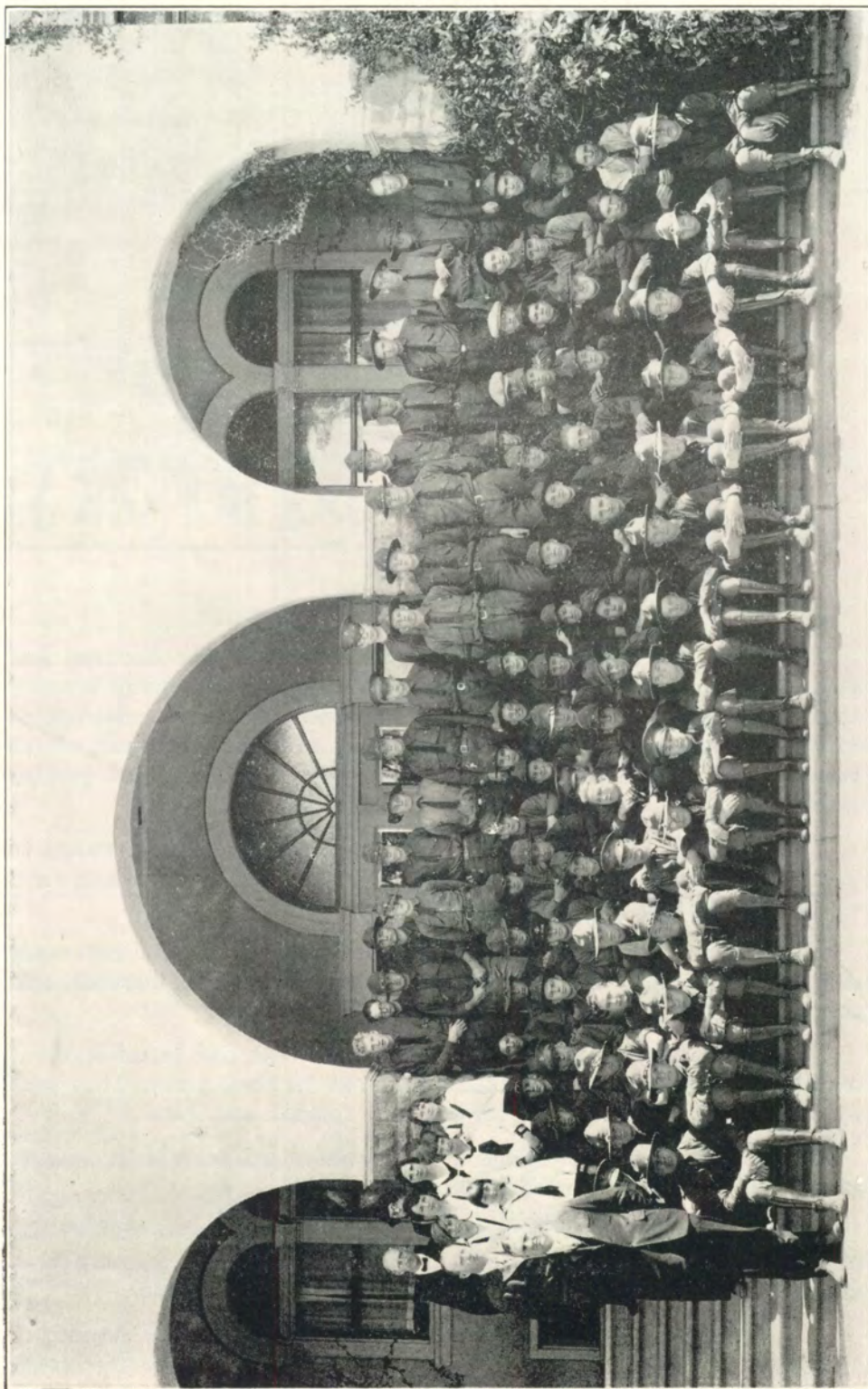
We entertained the school and the Chico basketball team with a dance, January 22. Everyone reported a good time.

As the end of the year draws near, we realize with pride that we are finishing a very successful year in our school life. When we return next year as Juniors, we hope to lead as successful a year as this one.

Grace Sterling.



EL RODEO



EL RODEO

Officers

Reginald Rust.....President
Delia Erving.....Vice-president
Frank Abbott.....Secretary
Ralph Blinn.....Treasurer

Class Advisors

Miss Elsie Haskin Mr. Walter Smith
Mr. L. E. McFarland

Class Motto

"Verdant but Unbowed"

Class Flower

"Pansy"

Class Colors

"Blue and Gold"



CLASS HISTORY

The Freshman class is by far the largest class ever assembled at California Polytechnic. There are students in it from all over the state of California, and also a few from Mexico, one from Spain, and one from Germany.

On September 18, 1926, the Freshman assembled at the Civic Auditorium for the annual Freshman Reception, which proved to be a gala affair. With much relief to some, it was learned that we were to receive no ill treatment from the hands of the upper classmen, but, alas, we rejoiced too soon. We were required to reline the football field and later to get the track in condition. More than one weary Frosh leaned upon his hoe handle in despair.

February 11, 1927, the Freshmen put their best foot forward, by giving a dance for the Santa Barbara basketball team. The hall was decorated in the class colors, blue and gold, and presented a very pretty aspect. It was proclaimed a great success by all present.

Although we were the lowly Frosh, we managed to hold our own by defeating the Sophomores and by playing a good game with the Seniors in the interclass basketball games.

We furnished two of the star players of the school basketball team, Rust and Schreiber.

Individually we have had our ups and downs. We look forward with happy anticipation to our remaining three years at California Polytechnic.

Balfour Craig.

Ernie Britt.

Twenty-seven

ALUMNI

California Polytechnic has had an Alumni Association since 1907, and since its organization, has had an annual Home-Coming Day. This year, the Alumni of the school were entertained at a banquet, dance, bonfire rally and football game with San Jose, in which Polytechnic Mustangs won, 13 to 0.

Loyal Alumni are the background of a school. Ours are finding and holding responsible positions in their chosen work.

1926 ALUMNI

Chester Davis is busily engaged in a Science course at San Jose Teachers College. Chemistry is his major.

Mary Hughes smiles on the public from her position at the Bank of Italy, San Luis Obispo.

Prescott Reed is working for the S. L. O. Co. Highway Commission.

Ervin D. McMillan and Eric Hughston are at San Jose Teachers College.

Ynez Bickford is attending the Santa Barbara Teacher's College.

Wilbur Miller is working at Cline's Electric Shop in S. L. O.

Fred Louis is assistant operator at C. P. S. Power House, S. L. O.

Carroll Cavanaugh attends the Agricultural branch of U. C. at Davis.

Walter Lumley is now loyal to Santa Maria Jr. College. Out of school hours, he patiently fills your gas tank at a Union Oil Service station.

Ynez B. Hughston is training her smiles for the sick at the San Jose Nurse's College.

Earl W. Miller may drive you to school in his "Mission Taxi," S. L. O.

William Lee is working for the Bower's Cleaners, S. L. O.

Dexter Maxwell, Jr., is taking a training course for business executive in New York.

Evelyn Johnson is nearer home, at a school of commercial art in San Francisco.

Thornton Lee is a baseball pitcher with the San Francisco Seals.

George Elliot is an orchardist near Mountain View, California.

Howard Koster and Robert Steiner attend U. C.

Einar Anholm is C. P. S. Storehouse keeper.

Elvin Hansen works for an electric shop in San Luis Obispo.

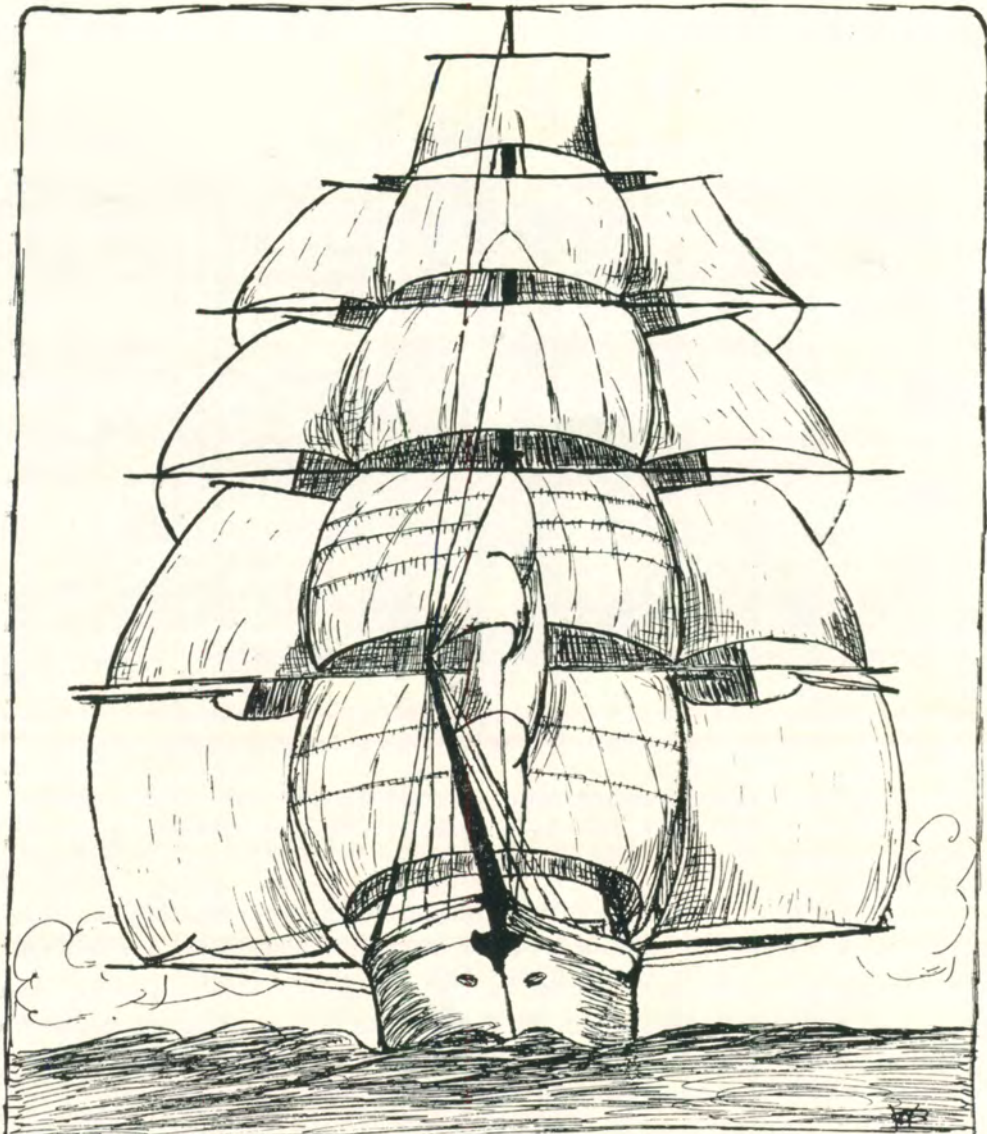
Herbert Perry is relief operator for the Edison Co. in Los Angeles.

Kenneth McIntire is at home in San Luis Obispo.

Vernon Langenbeck works for an oil company in Fillmore, California.

C. Earle Miller has a very good position with the Southern Edison Co. at Big Creek.

Otto Groenveld may be found through his home address at Hanford.



ORGANIZATIONS



POLY-Y

The Poly-Y is a new organization in the lists this year. It was started at the return of fourteen Poly boys from the Hi-Y conference at Santa Maria.

Immediately after the boys' return, they had an organization meeting, drew up a constitution, and elected officers. They also took into the club as advisors, besides Dr. Crandall, Mr. Ball and Mr. Thompson.

Under the leadership of Mr. Thompson, the boys made a school hand-book to distribute among their friends and to offer to anyone else desiring to know a little about the club and the school.

Application blanks were formulated and an invitational team brought a few more boys into the club. Because it was decided never to have more than thirty boys in the club at one time, membership was eagerly sought during the remainder of the year.

With the help of Dr. Crandall, the boys secured enough money to buy pins. These very attractive insignia made quite a sensation on St. Patrick's Day, when they made their first appearance on the campus.

The officers of the club are as follows: Leonard Tate, president; Earl Williams, vice-president; Storm Wade, secretary; Dennis Gregory, treasurer.



STUDENT AFFAIRS COMMITTEE

The Student Affairs Committee is the body responsible for the control of student affairs in the California Polytechnic. The chief student organizations are the Junior Farm Center, the Mechanics Association, the Amapola Club, the Block "P" Club, and the four classes.

They are all represented by their presidents. These and the yell leader, the editor-in-chief of the Polygram, and a representative of the athletic activities constitute the student members of the committee. The faculty is represented by the President and Vice-president of the school and four other members, three of whom are advisors for student activities.

This committee decides all policies in regard to athletics, dramatics, operettas, school publications, which includes the Polygram and the El Rodeo, and any other activities which include the students as a whole. For the financing of these activities seven dollars a year is received from each student. Five of this goes to athletics; one to the Polygram, and one to El Rodeo. In return for the money contributed, the students receive free admittance to all school games on the campus, a bi-weekly copy of the Polygram, and an annual edition of El Rodeo.

The faculty and student representatives which compose the S. A. C. Committee are as follows: President of school, Dr. B. R. Crandall; vice-president, Miss Chase; treasurer of committee, Miss Jordan; representative of Journalism, Miss Carse; athletic representative, Mr. Agosti; military representative, Capt. Deuel; Junior Farm Center, Louis Morganti and Roy Bradley; Mechanics, George Isola; Amapola Club, Floreta Tardiff and Geraldine Cowell; Block "P" Club, George Sparks; Seniors, George Isola; Juniors, Elmer Harper; Sophomores, Art Lima; Freshmen, Reg Rust; Yell Leader, Frank Quinonez; and Editor of Polygram, John Pimentel.

Thirty-one



BLOCK "P"

The Block "P" Club is composed of the boys who have made their big Block "P" in one or more of the four major sports, and so, by the end of the year, is quite a large and powerful organization.

For a player to earn his letter in either football or basketball, he must play at least one-third of the games played by the team. He is required to practice every night after school, or as much as the coach, Mr. Agosti, sees fit.

Only six individual points are required when there are three schools competing in a track meet, any part of a point being sufficient to apply on a Block "P." It is also necessary that the boy be out for training every night.

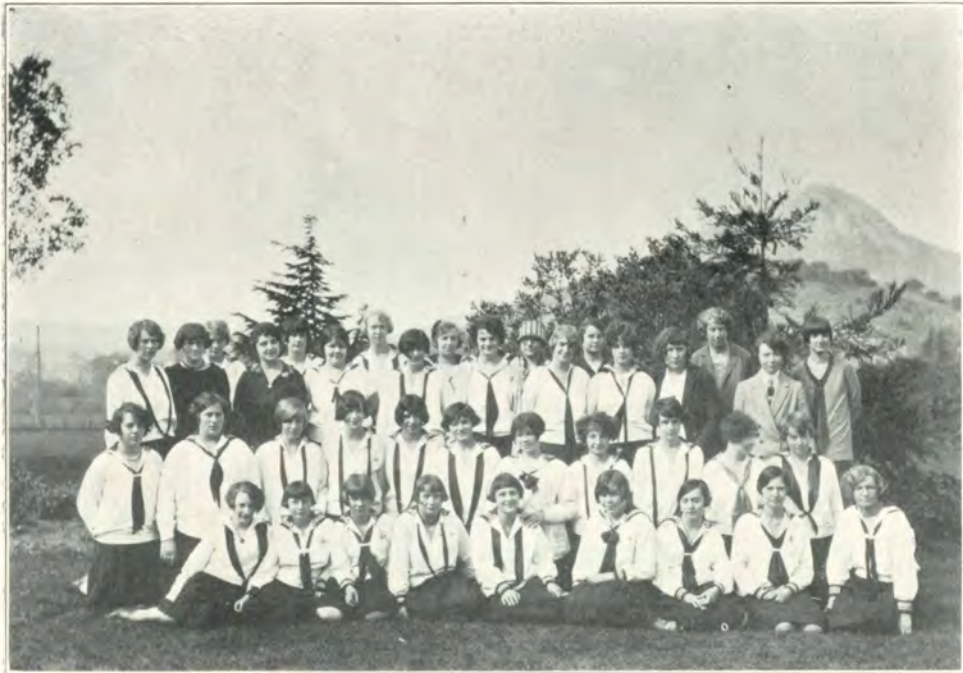
In baseball a boy must play with the team one-third of the total innings played in a game. There is one exception to this rule. If a pitcher plays through nine innings, he may receive his letter.

Initiation time, when new members, dressed in every manner obtainable, are made to do queer things in front of fellow-students, and even in the presence of the faculty, causes considerable fun.

The barbeque which the Block "P" boys have at the end of the year is also looked forward to with great pleasure. Good wholesome burnt meat is plentiful. After the "feast" the boys entertain themselves with numerous and various games. The fact that the coach likes to play our little kid games with us does not hinder his effective coaching.

Officers: President, George Sparks; Treasurer, Orvis Hotchkiss; Advisor, Mr. Agosti.

Thirty-two



AMAPOLA CLUB

First Semester

President.....Floretta Tardiff
 Vice-president.....Harriet Wright
 Secretary-treasurer....Shirley Dunning
 Sergeant-at-arms.....Lola Roberts

Second Semester

President.....Geraldine Cowell
 Vice-president.....Delia Erving
 Secretary-treasurer....Florence Cubitt
 Sergeant-at-arms.....Carolyn Mercer

Advisors: Miss Carse and Miss Knox

The Amapola Club is an organization consisting of all of the girls and lady faculty members in the school. Its purpose is to promote good fellowship and cooperation.

Early in the autumn, last year's members gave the newcomers a very lovely picnic dinner in Poly Grove. After dinner a social evening was enjoyed around a bonfire.

The day before Christmas vacation, a luncheon was held in the Household Arts building. Santa Claus came while the girls were eating, bringing odd and indispensable gifts.

One of the most successful events of the year was the Amapola Dance given on May seventh in honor of the representatives of nine colleges who came here to participate in the California Coast Conference Track Meet. The girls of the San Luis Obispo High School and of the Mission High were invited guests of the evening. This dance was very lovely with most beautiful decorations, emphasizing our emblem, the California Poppy.

Many advances have been made this year, and every member sincerely hopes that in each coming year, the club may continue to grow and that it may approach more and more closely to the realization of its ideals.

Thirty-three



BAND

The year 1927 proved to be the best year California Polytechnic Band has ever seen. This year there are thirty members in the band, and the playing ability of each individual member is far above that usually found in a school organization of this kind.

This organization has proved its value by playing through the streets of San Luis Obispo at its patriotic occasions, such as the Armistice Day parade, Memorial Day, and others of a different nature, such as the Customs house celebration, Forestry week, and at many school affairs and Boy Scout benefits. The band meets at least once a week in the evening when its members spend at least two hours practicing the classics. The organization has had so many requests to play at public gatherings that they have had to turn down several invitations.

In a large way, the California Polytechnic Band is a source of pride to the students of Cal Poly and to the townspeople.

The members of the band are as follows: Director, Mr. Merrit Smith; solo cornets, Orvis Hotchkiss, Neyman Pickard, Donald Price, Carrol Boots; first cornets, Clyde Withrow; second cornets, Charles McCarthy, Ludell Barnes; first trombones, Frank Abbott, Dennis Gregory; second trombones, Robert Warden, James Stocking; first clarinets, Lewis Stick, Sammie Weir, Kenneth Sheley; second clarinets, Clifford Johnson, Lowell Loomis; third clarinet, Burke Rummler; alto saxophone, Verl Amend; C melody, Ellsworth Stewart, Raymond Craig, Florence Lee, Lloyd Givens; piccolo, Vernon Brown; eb tuba, David Carpenter; baritone, Floyd Sanders; altos, Raymond Perry, Philip West; eb bass, Pablo del Rio; bass drum, John Hanna; snare drums, Hamilton Smith and Tom Brown.

Thirty-four



ORCHESTRA

Poly Orchestra is proving in every way that old slogan: "Every day in every way, we are getting better and better."

After struggling with an ever changing membership, Mr. Smith now has an orchestra of 23 members.

The orchestra was so good this year that it played several numbers for commencement, at various churches of the city, and for the school play, "The Goose Hangs High." The orchestra also pleased the students at the assemblies on several occasions by playing two or three numbers when special speakers and the high school seniors were invited to attend Poly assemblies.

SAXOPHONE NOVELTY BAND

Shortly after the opening of school, Mr. Smith organized the Saxophone players into a club known as the Saxophone Novelty Band. There were plenty of saxophones, but all too many of one kind, so a few clarinets and the bass horn were added to complete the harmony. This band met once a week in the evening and worked up several numbers. The band only had time to play for the Boy Scouts benefit before they had to stop their practices because of the more numerous outside demands for the Poly band.

However, Mr. Smith and the members hope to have a more fully organized Sax Band next year.



GLEE CLUB

Glee Club work this year has been divided into three groups: the Choral Club, Girls Glee Club, and the Mixed Glee Club.

With Mrs. Evabelle Long-Fuller as director, the glee clubs have made rapid progress. Much time has been spent this year on phrasing, enunciation, and proper breathing. Mrs. Fuller has been very faithfully assisted by Mrs. Margaret Brown, who has been the accompanist for this year, and the glee clubs wish to thank Mrs. Brown for her efforts in making the glee clubs a success.

The Choral Club is composed of twelve mixed voices, the members being picked by the instructor, Mrs. Evabelle Long-Fuller. The club meets twice a week and have given some very enjoyable numbers for several school assemblies. For Commencement, the club sang two numbers, Merry June, by Charles Vincent, and June Brought the Roses, by John Openshaw.

The Girls' Glee Club consists of nine picked voices, and the girls have given several programs for the various church socials of the Methodist Church.

The Mixed Glee Club is open to all students interested in voice and at present, there are about fourteen members. The Girls' Glee and the Mixed Glee Clubs meet once a week.

All glee clubs gave several numbers that showed the improvement of the chorus students. The students who take vocal classes, are progressing so nicely, that there is great promise for the coming years.

Thirty-six



AUD CLUB

President, Earl Roberts; Vice-President, Leonard Sinclair; Secretary-treasurer, Larry Henry; Advisor, Mr. Warren.

After the first week of school, the students living at the Auditorium met, elected officers, drew up a constitution, and started a real club which they named the Aud Club.

During the third month of school, all the Aud Club students went to Steiner Creek Canyon on a wienie bake given by the cooks of the Auditorium to break up the routine of the daily meal. At five o'clock we all assembled at the auditorium and left in cars for the canyon where we roasted wienies, ate ice cream and sang songs. At eight o'clock we all left for home, thanking the cooks for a most enjoyable time.

On March the eleventh, the Aud Club gave a dance, inviting the public. This was the first dance ever given by a school organization to which the public was invited. The music was furnished by Browns' Orchestra. There was a large crowd at the dance and every one said they had a good time. An admittance fee of fifty cents was charged which the Aud Club used for a wienie bake.

At the last meeting of the year the members of the club gave a vote of thanks to Mr. Warren, their advisor, and to Earl Roberts, the first President, for leading them through such a successful and enjoyable year.

The school term closed with the Aud Club credited as one of the liveliest organizations of the school.



EL RODEO



Thirty-eight

JUNIOR FARM CENTER

OFFICERS

Louis Morganti.....Director
Verdi Mills.....Vice-director
Roy Bradley.....Secretary
Alva DeVaul.....Treasurer

Advisors

Mr. A. J. Rathbone
Mr. E. D. Dunning
Mr. L. E. McFarland

The Junior Farm Center consists of all students of agriculture in the institution of which there are over fifty.

The J. F. C. has in past years built up what is known as a project fund. This fund is for the carrying on of agricultural interests in the school. Boys have had to borrow money in the past years to keep up this fund, and have had to carry some debt at the same time. The debts that the boys have assumed have done a great deal for the students at Poly. For instance the boys of '25 went in debt to buy a thresher for the future use of the school. The boys paid back their money in good shape, and now the future students will always have something to remember them by.

In following out the example left by the boys of previous years, the J. F. C. of the year '27 has bought and paid for a grain elevator to be used in the granary. This has been a much needed implement on the farm, and the lower classmen promise to give it plenty of use in the next few years.

The J. F. C. of '27 also took the responsibility of entertaining the other numerous farm bureaus of San Luis Obispo County on May 14, 1927. The boys started the day with a big parade down town which ended at Poly grove, a beautiful picnic spot in one corner of the Campus.

To complete the day a big barn dance was given that night. The barn dance is one of the big events of every year, its growing popularity being partly responsible for this year's record-breaking crowd. Everyone went away with memory of a happy day left behind. One of the highest tributes that can be paid to the J. F. C. is the success which the annual Farm Bureau picnic attained this year.

Besides this work on the campus, the boys have done considerable traveling. At different times one or two or maybe a half dozen boys have gone to some ranch in the surrounding country to buy pigs or baby beeves, to look up chickens, or to attend to the interests of some other agricultural project.

On one occasion a number of the boys went to Los Angeles where the baby beef were sold. The boys watched the manner in which the beef were sold, and then had the opportunity of going through the Cadahy packing Co's slaughter-house. Here the boys learned first how their beef, along with numerous other animals, were put on the market. Every boy who took the trip was well pleased with the time and money spent in receiving so much practical experience.

In review of these manifold accomplishments, surely the Junior Farm Center of the years '26 and '27 has not been lacking in school spirit and energy.



POLYGRAM STAFF

A newspaper plays a vital part in any school life. Polytechnic has a paper which it may well be proud of. It is not only edited by students, but is printed in the Polytechnic print shop by students.

The editing of the Polygram was begun under a great difficulty this year. Only one member of the staff attended Polytechnic last year, and none had taken journalism before. Despite this handicap, the paper has appeared in excellent form, filled with clever, interesting news stories and feature material.

In order to give the greatest possible amount of experience to the journalism students, the staff positions have been frequently changed.

Shirley Dunning acted as editor during the first quarter, and proved a very competent one. After the first six weeks, all of the positions on the staff were changed. John Pimentel then assumed the office of editor, and has held that office for the remainder of the year. Besides being editor-in-chief, John has had charge of the sport section, and deserves special credit for the way he has handled the two responsibilities.

Without the valuable assistance of Miss Stella Carse, Polygram adviser, and Mr. B. R. Preuss, printing adviser, very little would have been accomplished.



GALLEY SLAVES

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

President.....Doris Westendorf
Vice-president..... Earl Williams
Secretary-treasurer..... John Pimentel
Reporter..... Pauline Fitkin

SECOND SEMESTER

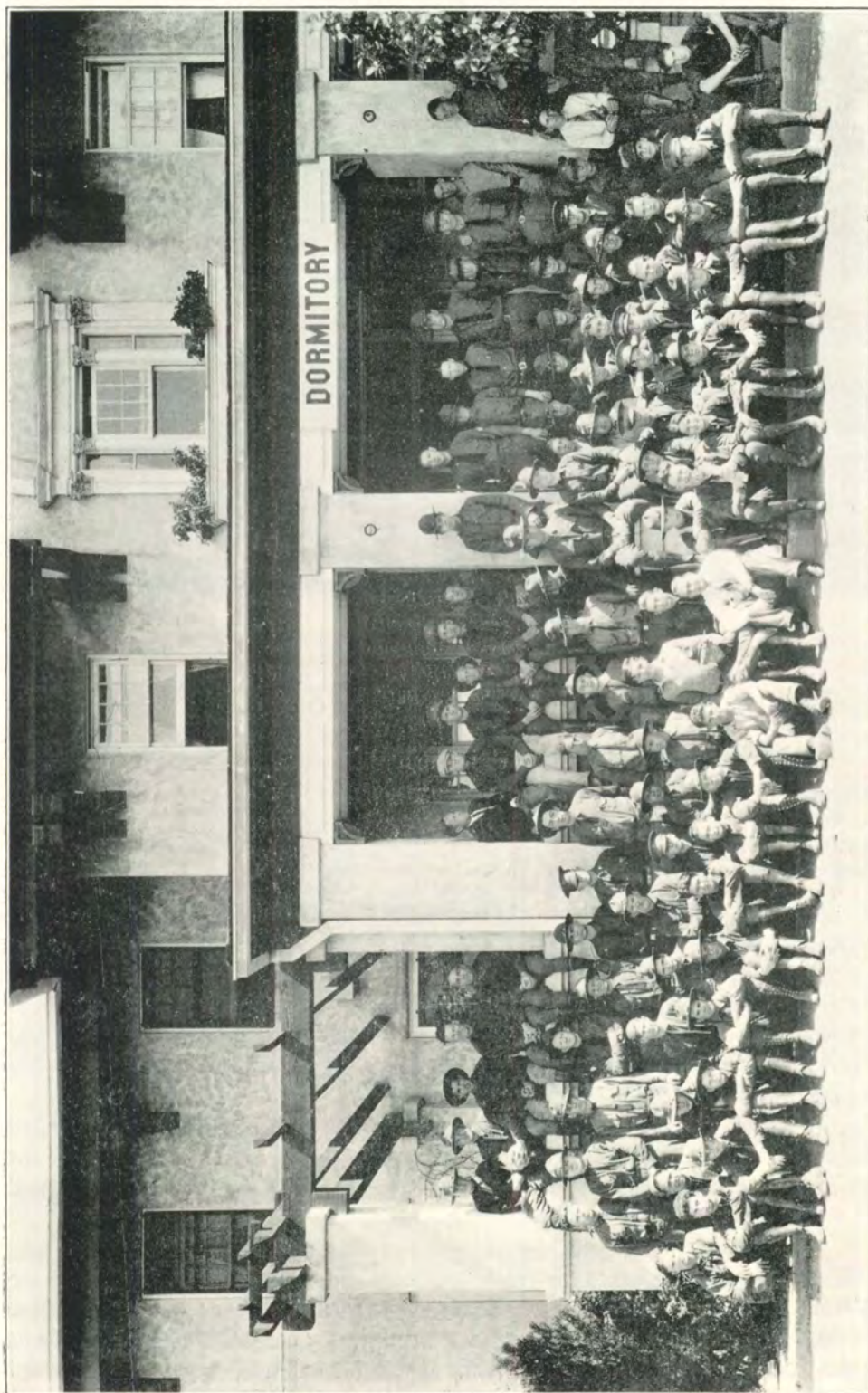
President..... Geraldine Cowell
Vice-president..... John Pimentel
Secretary-treasurer..... Florence Cubitt
Reporter.....Edward Smith

"Galley Slaves" was selected by the students of the Print Shop as a very appropriate name for the organization they formed this year.

In former years there has been little or no interest taken in any effort to start a Print Shop organization, probably because of the small number of students taking the printing course. However, much enthusiasm was shown by all this year, and every Galley Slave feels that he or she has helped in originating a very worth-while club.

The term "Galley Slaves" has not its usual meaning, when applied to a printer. Its connection with printing comes from the tool called the galley. The galley is very frequently used by every printing student and is a necessity in every print shop.

The charter members are as follows: Florence Cubitt, Florence Lee, Carolyn Mercer, Geraldine Cowell, Dorothy House, Doris Westendorf, Velma Sturgeon, May Prewer, Floretta Tardif, Avalyn Schlicht, Pauline Fitkin, Edward Smith, Balfour Craig, John Pimentel, Donald Williams, Earl Williams, Robert Wilkins, Gaston Escabosa, Ludell Barnes, Howard Fitkin.



DORM CLUB

The Dorm Club is one of the oldest organizations in the school. Every year the boys in the Dorm start out by calling a Dorm meeting for the purpose of getting acquainted with the new members of the Dorm.

The first thing that the Dorm boys did this year was to elect their officers for the ensuing school year. Frank Quinonez received the majority vote for president; Roy Bradley, for vice-president; Orvis Hotchkiss, for secretary and treasurer. Later in the year, Orvis left the Dormitory to live in town, and Willard Fairbanks undertook the heavy duties of secretary-treasurer. Captain Deuel has been the advisor for the past five years, and wise words and suggestions of his have helped the Dorm boys to succeed.

The Dorm Club membership consists of all boys living in the Dormitory or on the Campus, and any boy from off the Campus may be voted in for membership by a two-thirds majority vote of the club.

The prime duty of the Dorm Club is to lime the big white block "P" situated on one of the green hills behind the Dormitory. This year, a Sunday morning was chosen for the work. Every boy who did not have some very good excuse turned out Sunday morning, and visited the lime pits first. Every boy who was not carrying hoes or rakes or some such thing was required to fill his sack half full of lime and start out.

Due to the heavy rains during the fall and winter, the boys made a second trip early in the spring, and once more improved the appearance of the letter of which we are so proud. The boys of the Dorm Club deserve a vote of thanks for their efforts in beautifying our campus.

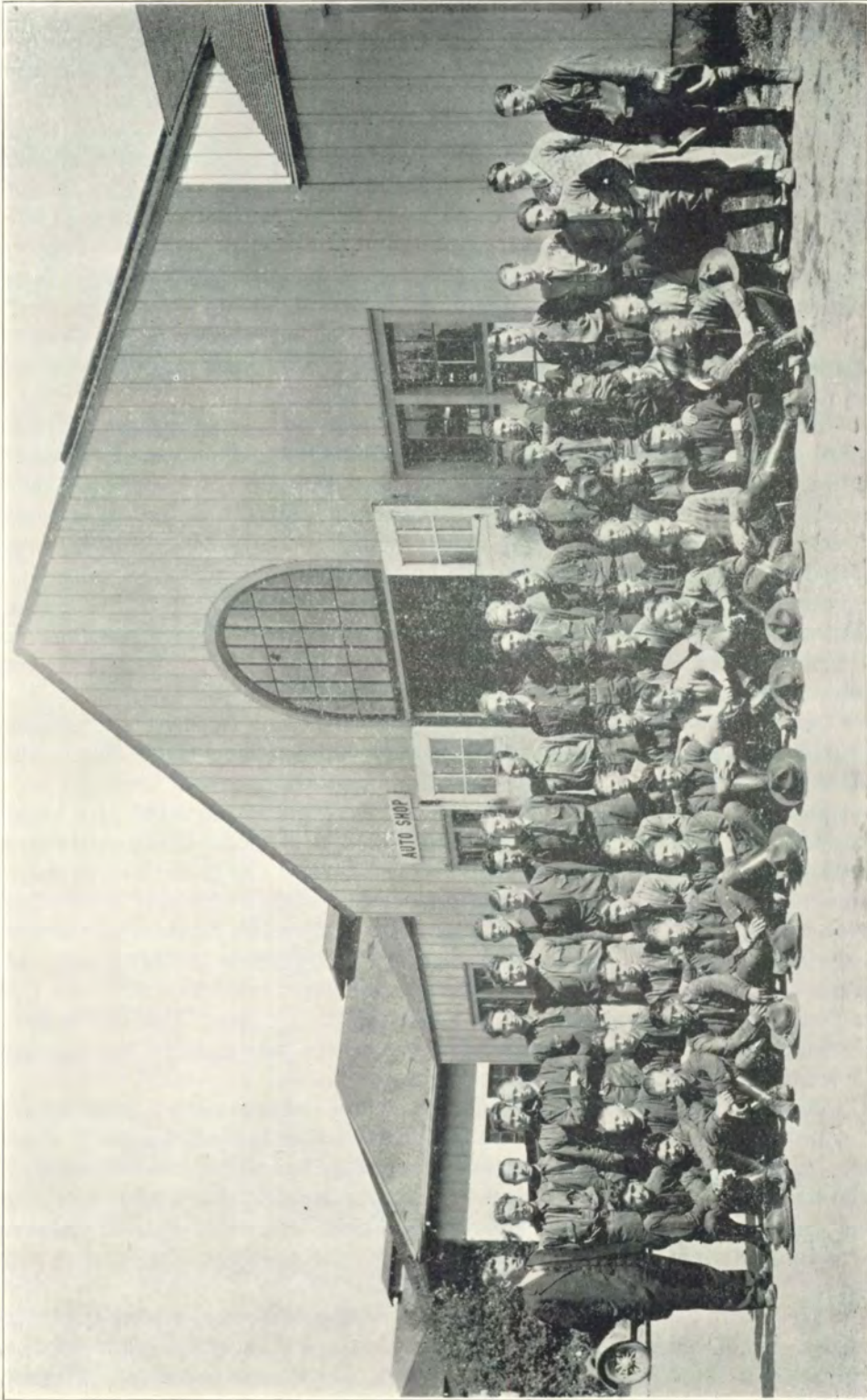
Among the members of the Dorm Club, who come from all parts of the United States, Canada, and Mexico, there is found to be considerable talent along different lines. Due to this fact and plenty of interest, the boys usually hold a Dorm Jinx each year. The Jinx consists of any kind of a short one-act play or sketch which the group wishes to put on. This year twelve good acts of vaudeville were made up by the boys of the club. Several musical acts were provided by groups of boys and in some cases very good solos were prepared. A tumbling team gave a few very exciting moments to the audience. The boys worked very hard to bring their tumbling acts to perfection. There was also a scene in which boys tried to deliver to the audience the characteristic life in the Dormitory room. The whole performance was a huge success, and many of the newer boys are looking forward to the coming Jinx next year.

Along the northern boundary of the school campus runs a small creek. A number of the Dorm Club members located a suitable place for a small dam, and now there is a place for every boy to go to the "ol' swimmin' hole." The boys put forth much effort and numerous hours of hard labor to bring the dam to completion and should be highly praised for their labors, especially in view of the fact that several of the boys are Seniors and will not be here to enjoy the after effects of their toil.

The Dorm Club takes a great interest in the welfare of all the students in the school. Suggestions are often offered and discussed during the meetings of the club, and a great many of these suggestions of different types are put into effect by President Crandall.



EL RODEO



ENGINEERING-MECHANICS ASSOCIATION

President.....George Isola
Vice-President.....Niels Jeppesen
Secretary-Treasurer.....Frank Quinonez
Adviser.....Mr. Knott

The Engineering-Mechanics Association was formed in 1927 for the purpose of uniting under one head all those interested in Mechanics, and those taking the mechanics course. Freshmen and Sophomores can only be voted into the association. Any Senior or Junior automatically becomes a member if he so desires.

The growth of the association this year from twenty to forty-five members surely gives evidence of the desirability of the students to belong to such an association.

The able advisorship of Mr. Knott, who for the past six years has held the position, has done a great deal in the bettering of the association, and also in securing desirable places for the boys to go for trips.

The longest trip ever taken by the Mechanics Association, and also the one of greatest interest, was that made to Lompoc.

The main purpose of the trip was to go through the Celite factory there. The boys followed the materials from the mountainside to the finished product of which there were many kinds; some of these were fire-brick, face powder, and silver polish. Very few of the boys have ever had the opportunity to go through a plant like this one. Consequently, the trip was immensely interesting to every boy who went and of great practical value as well.

Other places visited by the Mechanics were the oil tankers at Avila, the oil fields at Orcutt, and the stone crusher at Santa Margarita.

These trips stimulate interest in school life, and also enables the students to gain practical knowledge that he would not otherwise secure were the trips left out.

One of the outside activities which take up the time of the Mechanics while at home is the Mechanics Dance given every year. This dance has gained in popularity from year to year until it has become one of the most anticipated events on the social calendar for the year.

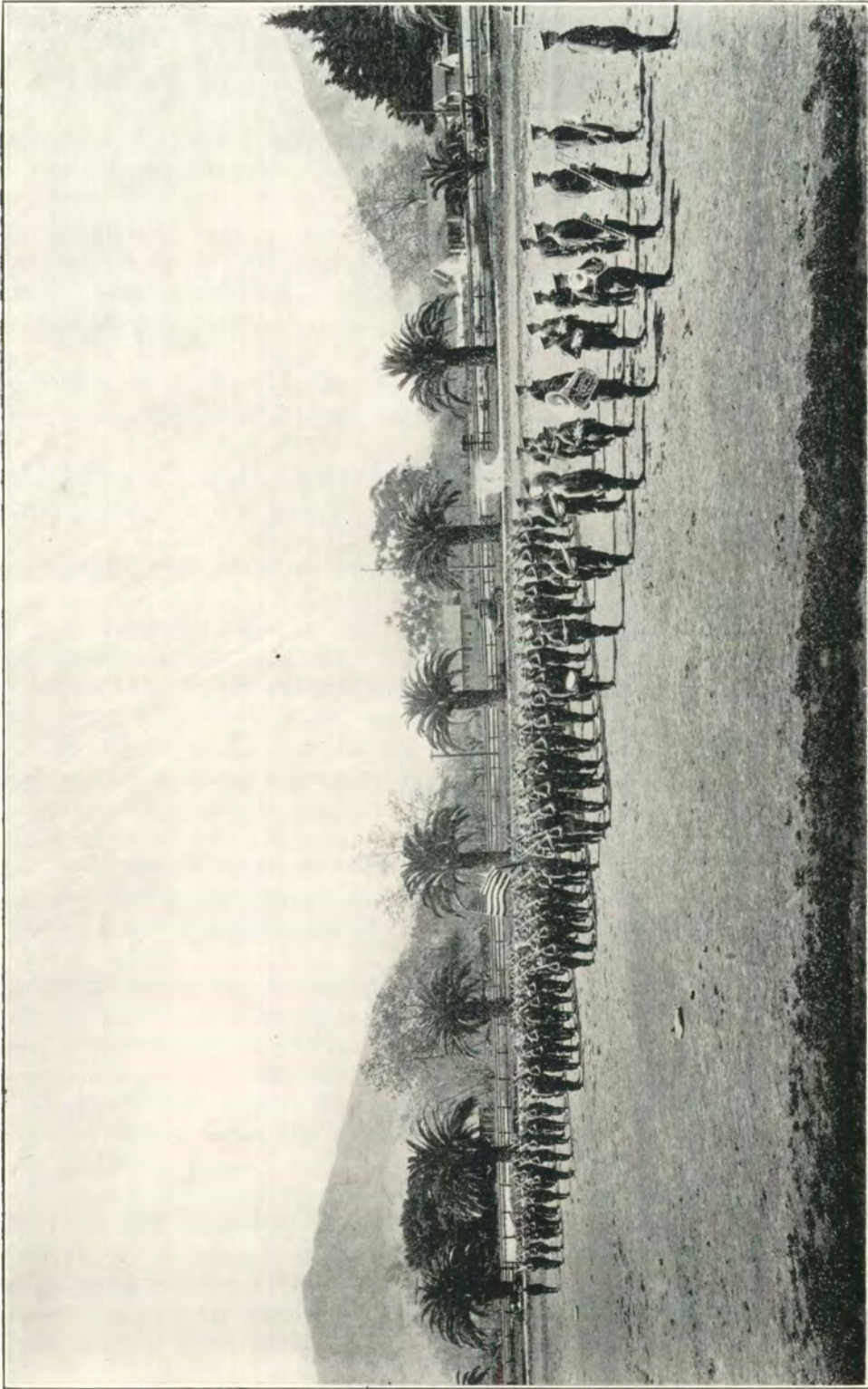
The annual picnic comes next in line. This usually comes in the form of a barbeque, held at one or another of the lovely picnic grounds near and around San Luis Obispo.

Perhaps the most important activity, because it coordinates with the work taught in the department, is the evening illustrated lecture. These movies give the facts and insight into the work of some of the big companies. Of course, the fact that a great many of the lectures given in the evening are followed by entertainment or refreshments accounts for some of the interest. There are other social events from time to time. A much enjoyed skating party followed one of the recent lectures.

Everyone interested in the Engineering-Mechanics Association feels that this has been the best year in its history.



EL RODEO



MILITARY**STUDENT OFFICERS**

Maj. Louis Morganti, Commanding battalion. First Lieut. Raymond Traver, Adjutant.

COMPANY "A"

Captain Varian.
First Lieutenant Fairbanks.
First Lieutenant Pickard.
Second Lieutenant Perry.
Second Lieutenant Hubble.
Second Lieutenant Quinonez.
First Sergeant Marsalek.
Sergeants—Bradley, Weir, Alba, E. Williams.
Corporals—Duffen, Lofton, Hazelhurst, Barbaria, Kramas, Schmidt, Burum, Gregory, Griffen, De Witt, Kohler.

COMPANY "C"

Captain Escobosa.
First Lieutenant Jeppesen.
Second Lieutenant Demarest.
Sergeant Fredrickson.
Corporals—
N. Brown.
Pickens.
White.

COMPANY "B"

Captain G. Isola.
First Lieutenant E. Tognazzini.
Second Lieutenant Zanolli.
Second Lieutenant Boysen.
First Sergeant Mills.
Supply Sergeant V. Mills.
Sergeants—Graves, Wade, McKee, Lima.
Corporals—M. Lutzow, B. Barnes, De Vul, Welsher, Madonna, Leonard, Anderson, Green.

BAND

Captain Stewart.
First Lieutenant Pickard.
Second Lieutenant E. Price.
Second Lieutenant Perry.
Second Lieutenant Hotchkiss.
Sergeants—Del Rio, Weir.
Corporals—Hanna, Sanders, Withrow, Gregory.

On the seventh day of September, 1927, the students fell into mass formation on the field for the purpose of being assigned to squads. This done, the battalion was divided into companies. Owing to the great increase in students this year, it was necessary to add another company. The battalion was composed of company "A", the dorm and barracks boys, company "B", the town boys, and company "C", the Civic Aud boys. The officers were assigned their companies, and drill was started in earnest the following day.

Target practice with the regulation Springfield rifle started early in the year. Every Saturday morning a group of rookies accompanied Captain Deuel to the range where they learned the essentials of long range shooting. After a short preliminary course, the regular record course was fired. Interclass competition made the rifle shoot very interesting. The Senior class won. Willard Fairbanks was the high point man, winning the gold watch fob which was awarded the winner.

On March the eighteenth, an inspection was held by Major Waddell U. S. Army of the ninth corps area. This inspection is held annually and is looked forward to by all. The battalion did themselves proud, and the visiting officer seemed well pleased with the review that followed the inspection. The battalion was most fortunate in having the best band ever to assist them in parades and reviews this year.

The military instruction furnishes the best actual training for leadership that exists in the school.



DEBATING CLUB

Officers

Verl Amend.....	President
Shirley Dunning.....	Vice-president
Florence Parsons.....	Secretary
Samuel Weir.....	Treasurer

The year '27 witnessed a new interest in the activities of the school. A Debating Club was formed under the leadership of Miss Knox who has had experience along that line before coming to the California Polytechnic.

The first meeting was held in one of the school buildings. About ten students came out to discuss the principles of debating and the coming Oratorical Contest on the Constitution of the United States.

As something exciting began to happen, the students took more interest. The club had two debates within the month, thus creating more interest and bringing more students into the club.

As soon as there were enough members, an election of officers was held. Verl Amend, who was elected president, deserves much credit in getting the club started. He was probably the one most enthusiastic about the whole club and its principles.

Once definitely organized, the club drew up a constitution, and also voted that a pin be given to any member who spoke in public on the different occasions. This provision offers a definite reward for those who work in addition to the benefits derived from good training in public speaking.

CALENDAR

This year's school calendar was a crowded one. There was something happening nearly all the time, when it wasn't an athletic victory, dance, or banquet it was some other event necessary to real college life. The increase in numbers and organizations necessarily fills our calendar until very few days are left open.

Briefly outlined below are some of the important events of the past year.

- Sept. 11—Vacation days are over.
- Sept. 15—New students learn what's what and meet counselors at first assembly.
- Sept. 18—Opening football game is easy victory for Mustangs over San Luis Hi; 22 to 0.
- Sept. 20—Dorm Club organizes for term.
- Sept. 22—Too many Ags. Jr. Farm Center doubles membership.
- Sept. 25—Mustangs walk over Lompoc gridders. Score 34 to 0.
- Sept. 28—New girls get acquainted at Amapola picnic.
- Sept. 30—Polygram appears for first time this year. Complete new staff.
- Oct. 2—Football squad falls before Stanford Frosh. Get free passes to Stanford-Oxy game.
- Oct. 2—Mission Club gives dance in our honor.
- Oct. 5—Classes organize. All blonde officers preside over Freshman Class.
- Oct. 5—Amapola elects officers.
- Oct. 6—Aggies awarded medals in Baby Beef fattening contest.
- Oct. 7—Printers devils refuse to be outdone and start club of their own. Galley Slaves.
- Oct. 11—We are guests of the four churches; Baptist, Methodist, Christian, and Presbyterian at party in Civic Auditorium.
- Oct. 9—Modesto Junior College Blue Devils beat Mustangs 14 to 2 at Modesto.
- Oct. 16—Another victory! This time over Santa Maria, 10 to 0.
- Oct. 22—Alumni return for Homecoming celebration. Serpentine and huge bonfire rally at night.
- Oct. 23—San Jose Teachers taken into camp, 13 to 0 before large crowd. Alumni Banquet. Homecoming Dance.
- Oct. 27—Mules kick through for football win over San Luis.
- Oct. 30—Sacramento College takes football game 25 to 7 but show us a good time at wienie roast and dance.
- Oct. 30—October birthday boys given wienie bake at Steel Bridge Canyon.
- Nov. 3—Father Keenan, speaks at assembly on the Old California Missions.
- Nov. 4—Barracks boys entertained at Crandall cottage.
- Nov. 4—Poultry class goes to Atascadero to visit big poultry unit.
- Nov. 5—Journalism delegates, with Miss Chase, Miss Carse and Miss Jordon, go to Palo Alto to attend the California Scholastic Press Association meeting at Stanford University.
- Carolyn Mercer, Geraldine Cowell, Gaston Escobosa and John Pimentel representing Polygram have enjoyable time at banquet, dance and Stanford-Santa Clara football game.
- Nov. 6—Coach Agosti and Earl Williams speak at San Luis Hi Rally. Purpose: to foster friendship between the schools.
- Nov. 6—Escobosa and Pimentel sleep at King City Cementery after repeated tire trouble.
- Nov. 10—Football team entertained by girls of Chico State College.
- Nov. 11—Chico State's Wildcats claw Mustangs on muddy field. Result: 26 to 0.
- Nov. 11—Football squad banquets with Chico Post American Legion and Chico football men. Both teams commended on clean playing.
- Nov. 11—Cal Poly Cadets march in Armistice Parade.
- Nov. 16—Mr. Barrymore gives talk on theatrical makeup.
- Nov. 16—San Luis Men's Club are hosts to coaches and football men of San Luis Hi and Cal Poly at dinner at Hersman Hall.
- Nov. 16—Crandalls hold get-acquainted party.
- Nov. 16—Another party at Crandall Cottage.
- Nov. 17—Dr. Ross speaks on "The Will To Win."
- Nov. 18—Mechanics Dance given at Civic Auditorium.



EL RODEO



CALENDAR—CONTINUED

Nov. 18—Avalyn Schlicht hostesses at Galley Slaves party.
Nov. 18—Mr. Newlon of the U. C. Extension Division gives a demonstration to the Ags on "Selection of breeding stock."
Nov. 20—Mustangs run wild in last football game. Bakersfield shut out 34 to 0.
Nov. 25—Thanksgiving Vacation!
Nov. 29—Reserve football team and San Luis Hi football team are guests at Rotary Club luncheon, Anderson Hotel.
Dec. 8—Dorm-Town football classic is scoreless tie.
Dec. 9—Xmas edition of Polygram out.
Dec. 10—Amapola Xmas luncheon.
Dec. 10—Everyone off for home.
Jan. 3—Everybody returns to resume studies. Eight new students. Mr. Tenant, business manager, leaves us.
Jan. 4—Pool Tournament.
Jan 5—Debate Club started.
Jan. 7—Casaba bouncers defeat Santa Maria Junior College in basketball here, 14 to 13.
Jan. 8—"And a good time was had by all" at New Year's Party.
Jan. 11—Another victory for Cal Poly. Pumpkin tossers beat Santa Maria Legion, 30 to 22 in their gym.
Jan. 17—Mustangs lose practice basketball contest to Mission Club, 33 to 27.
Jan. 19—Block letters, stars and circles awarded athletes.
Jan. 19—Champion rat catchers given banquet at Rathbone Cottage.
Jan. 21—Chico Staters take basketball win, 23 to 17.
Jan. 22—Chico repeats with 26 to 19 victory.
Jan. 28—Mechanics visit Celite factory at Lompoc.
Jan. 28—Mustangs trim San Mateo College, 31 to 22.
Jan. 29—San Mateans even the series by winning, 29 to 24.
Feb. 1—Battalion parade.
Feb. 1—Older Boys' Conference at Santa Maria. (Fifteen attend.)
Feb. 2—Cal Poly engineers go to lay out athletic field for Coast Union High School.
Feb. 4—Santa Maria J. C. falls victims to Cal Poly cagers, 21 to 20.
Feb. 8—Dr. Fenton of National Red Cross addresses assembly.
Feb. 11—Santa Barbara State Teachers College takes basketball game.
Feb. 12—Frosh give dance in honor of Santa Barbara team.

Feb. 15—Mr. Thompson arrives to take over duties of business manager.
Feb. 18—Dramatics Class put on three plays for Presbyterian Church.
Feb. 23—"El Rodeo becomes name of annual.
Feb. 25—Sacramento Jaysee Panthers take long end of 23 to 21 basket mixup.
Feb. 26—We win this time. Cal Poly 28, Sacramento 21.
Feb. 26—Athletic Committee gives dance for Sacramento J. C. players.
Mar. 3—Farm Center entertained by Sophomores.
Mar. 3—Poly Band plays for Edna Farm Center celebration.
Mar. 11—Cadets reviewed by Major Waddell.
Mar. 11—Percolator Dance given by Aud Club.
Mar. 12—Ag teachers attend West Coast Agriculture Teachers Conference at Asilomar.
Mar. 15—Journalism students visit Tribune-Telegram plant.
Mar. 16—President Davis of Alfred University, New York, addresses assembly.
Mar. 17—Band and firing squad at Avila for the opening of Customs House.
April 1—Follygram published.
April 1—Press Club Dinner at Herman Hall.
April 1—Baseball game at Lompoc.
April 8-17—Spring vacation.
April 27—Verl Amend represents Cal Poly at Constitutional Contest in Los Angeles.
April 27—Where are the Seniors? Ditch Day explains it.
May 2—May Day Picnic at Morro Bay.
May 7—Cal Poly is host to Coast Conference in huge track event. San Jose cops first. Poly is fourth.
May 7—Amapola Club entertains visiting track men and San Luis and Mission High girls at dance in Civic Auditorium.
May 14—Farm Bureau Picnic in Poly Grove.
May 14—Aggies give barn dance in hay loft of horse barn. Lottsa fun.
May 16—"The Goose Hangs High," presented at Elmo Theater.
May 21,22,23—Press Club visits San Francisco newspaper and engraving plants.
May 29—Baccalaureate sermon.
June 2—Commencement.
June 3—All roads point homeward.



ATHLETICS



ROSTER OF PLAYERS

Standing, left to right: H. Roberts, Tate, Clink, Brommer, Harper, Zanolli, Carter, White, Wright, Carrol, Hotchkiss.

Kneeling, left to right: Duffen, Barbaria, Vandenberg, Traver, E. Roberts, Pimentel, Sinclair, Captain Sparks, Charvo, Pierce, Coach Agosti. (Hankenson, Rust, Demarest, Varian, Thorpe, and Lutzow were not present at time of picture.)

FOOTBALL

The California Polytechnic varsity football squad finished in a tie for fourth place in the California Coast Conference which is made up of nine colleges. This is a good showing for a comparatively light team. In all league contests the Mustangs were outweighed, but not always outplayed.

Some of the state's well-known colleges were on our schedule, and certainly they shall remember the fighting Mustangs from Cal Poly.

The Mustangs won every contest played on Poly Field and held each visitor scoreless. Travel weakens an athlete somewhat and the bigger colleges were played away from home, so our defeats were all taken on the trips. The schedule for 1927 brings all the main games to our campus. We hope for an even better season next fall.

A recommendation for our coach and a credit to the school is the sportsmanship element possessed by our team.

With another man added to our coaching staff and older men entering our ranks, prospects are bright for a winning eleven next fall.

Coast Conference colleges are: Bakersfield J. C., Chico State, Modesto J. C., California Polytechnic, Sacramento J. C., San Jose Teachers, Santa Rosa J. C., San Mateo J. C., and Santa Barbara State College.



EL RODEO



FIRST ELEVEN

Usual lineup: Brommer, Center; Carter and Hankenson, Guards; Harper and Tate, Tackles; Sparks and Carrol, Ends; Roberts, Quarterback; Pierce and Zanolli, Halfbacks; White, Fullback.

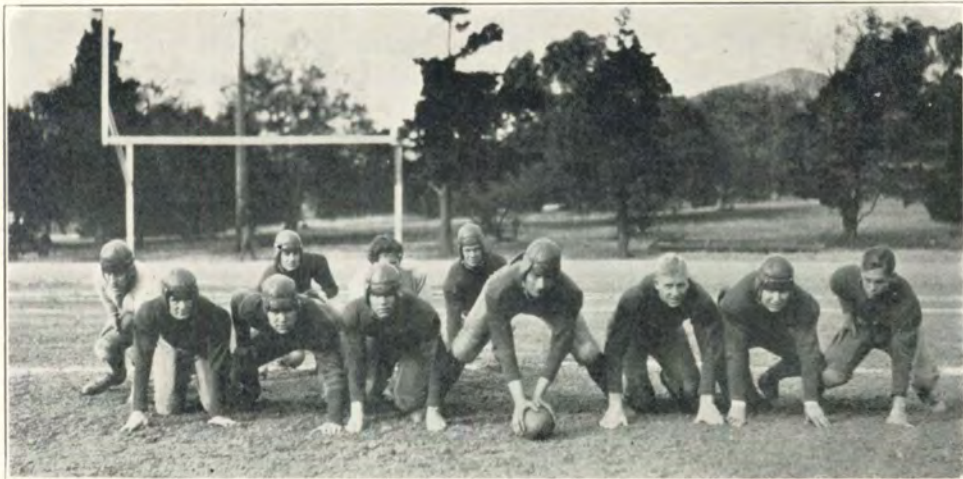
CONFERENCE GAMES

Modesto Jr. College, 14; Cal Poly, 2.
San Jose Teachers, 0; Cal Poly, 13.
Sacramento J. C., 25; Cal Poly, 7.
Chico State College, 26; Cal Poly, 0.

Bakersfield J. C., 0; Cal Poly, 31.

NON-LEAGUE GAMES

San Luis Hi, 0; Cal Poly, 22.
Lompoc Hi, 0; Cal Poly, 34.
Stanford Frosh, 54; Cal Poly, 0.
Santa Maria, 0; Cal Poly, 10.



SECOND ELEVEN

Usual Lineup: Wright, Center; Pimentel and Lutzow, Guards; Clink and Thorpe, Tackles; Sinclair and Demarest, Ends; Traver, Quarterback; Charvo and Varian, Halfbacks; Rust, Fullback.

Fifty-three



EL RODEO



The Mustangs are pictured in the act of pulling a fake play to score a touch-down. Cal Poly baffled the Bakersfield Junior College "Renegade" and won easily, 31 to 0.



With little effort Cal Poly's valiant Mustang herd shut-out Lompoc, 34 to 0. The camera caught the ball as it sailed neatly over the bar.



Cal Poly's gridders displayed almost perfect team-play in their 13 to 0 victory over San Jose State College on Home-Coming Day. The Mustangs are shown advancing the ball in a goalward march through the "Spartan" line.

Fifty-four



VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD

Rust and Sinclair, forwards; Traver (C), center; Sparks and Varian, guards; Schrieber, White, Carter, Roberts, Lima, Price, Tognazzini, Clink, Bush and Hazelhurst, utilities.

BASKETBALL

Seventeen basketball games were played by this year's cagers. Although we did not win the majority of these contests, the scores were usually close and considering the calibre of our opponents the season was a success.

As a compensation for the gruelling nightly practices, the squad made several long trips to play conference games for the Green and Orange. The basketball trips approached the football mileage which was about two thousand miles.

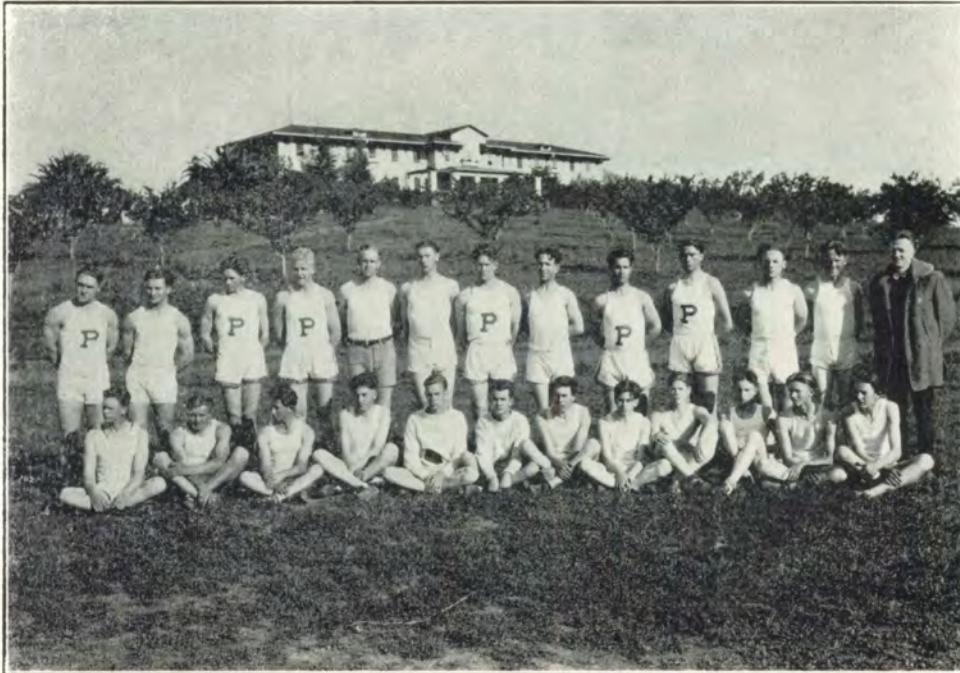
Coach Agosti and "Pete" Traver worked hard with the squad with the following results.

BASKETBALL SCORES

San Luis High, 28; Cal Poly, 50.
Santa Maria J. C., 13; Cal Poly, 14.
Mission Club, 33; Cal Poly, 27.
Santa Maria Legion, 22; Cal Poly, 30.
Santa Maria Legion, 27; Cal Poly, 24.
Chico State College, 23; Cal Poly, 17.
Chico State College, 26; Cal Poly, 19.
Santa Maria J. C., 20; Cal Poly, 27.

San Mateo J. C., 29; Cal Poly, 24.
San Mateo J. C., 22; Cal Poly, 31.
Santa Barbara S. C., 35; Cal Poly, 20.
Santa Barbara S. C., 60; Cal Poly, 30.
San Jose T. C., 29; Cal Poly, 12.
San Jose T. C., 34; Cal Poly, 8.
Mission Club, 33; Cal Poly, 28.
Sacramento J. C., 23; Cal Poly, 21.

Sacramento J. C., 21; Cal Poly, 28.



TRACK

Under the capable coaching of "Al" Agosti, California Polytechnic experienced a very good season in Track and Field. Besides interclass, the track team competed in four meets, winning two of them and placing well in the others.

We were hosts this year to two meets; the California Coast Conference meet which is considered one of the important athletic gatherings of the state, and the annual Cal Poly Invitational.

Our tracksters won the Cal Poly Invitational with ease and placed fourth in the Conference meet. We hope to beat that percentage next spring.

CAL POLY INVITATIONAL

Cal Poly won the sixth annual Invitational Track and Field meet on Poly Field, making $66\frac{1}{4}$ points, a margin of 18 points over the nearest compeditors, San Luis Hi.

Point standings for the meet were: Cal Poly, $66\frac{1}{4}$; San Lius Hi, $48\frac{1}{2}$; Paso Robles, 28; Arroyo Grande, 4; Templeton, 1.

Orvis Hotchkiss again was high-point man with $14\frac{1}{2}$ points. He took second in the 100 yard dash, first in the 220 yard hurdles and broad jump and ran on the winning relay team. Duffen won the 100 and 220 yard dashes, placed fourth in the discus beside running in the relay. Others who earned points for the Green and Orange are; Hughs, Bradley, Demarest, Rust, Pierce, Zanoli, Traver, O'Neil, Smith, D. Carroll, and R. Isola.

The Mo-tel Award and Relay cup are now in our possession.

SANTA MARIA INVITATIONAL

Taking four first, four third and one second place, Cal Poly's speedsters of the cinder path annexed highest honors at the Fifth Annual Invitational meet at Santa Maria. Eight schools representing three counties were entered, Santa Barbara taking second place and San Luis High third. Other schools entered in the order of placing were as follows: King City, Paso Robles, Lompoc, Ventura, and Arroyo Grande.

In spite of injuries, Captain Orvis Hotchkiss, demon speed burner of Coach Agosti's track squad, finished a tie for high point honors with Hobbles of King City. Each earned 10 points. "Hootch" won first in the 220 low hurdles and first in the broad jump. "Stub" Tate took first place in the shot put and third in the discuss throw. "Whitie" Rust copped first in the discus. "Bill" Duffen seemed to have a monopoly on third places; 100 yard dash, 220 yard dash and broad jump. Roy Bradley ran a close second in the half mile run.

COAST CONFERENCE MEET

State Teachers' College of San Jose won the California Coast Conference track and field meet which took place May 7 on the Hi School Oval. The San Jose tracksters scored 47 points, but were pressed closely by Modesto Junior College whose track men garnered 45½. Chico State was represented by a stong team and was able to take third place with 21½. Cal Poly copped fourth place with 12½ markers, while Santa Barbara State College got fifth with 10½. San Mateo Jaysee placed enough men to total 7 points while Santa Rosa Jr. College and Sacramento obtained but 4 points each and shared last place. Bakersfield did not enter a team.

Three new records were established in this meet. Jack Vince, Santa Barbara high jumper, tumbled the old record held by Honeydell of Chico when he cleared the bar at five feet eight and three-eighths inches.

The second record to topple was that held by Thomassen of Chico when Wesley Berry of Modesto made 12 feet ½ inch in the pole vault, 8½ inches better than the old mark. Hawley of San Jose leaped 22 feet 4½ inches to break the record held by La Rue of Fresno by ½ inch. A strong wind made the day an unfavorable one for sprints and no records were broken in that part of the meet.

High-point man for the day was Yeager, San Jose sprinter, who copped first in the century and 220 yard dash and third in the broad jump. Other good gainers were Hawley, Pogolotti, and Sparkes.

Cal Poly did well in placing more points than had been conceded by the press. Her honor was upheld by Duffen (6 points), Hotchkiss (5), Pierce (1), and Demarest (½).

San Jose.....	47	Santa Barbara.....	10½
Modesto	35½	San Mateo	7
Chico	21½	Santa Rosa	4
Cal Poly	12½	Sacramento	4



BASEBALL

Baseball, our national pastime, is as popular a sport at this institution as it is elsewhere. Proof of its popularity was shown when over half a hundred aspirants for positions on the team swarmed the playing field at announcement of tryouts and opening practice.

Employing a process of elimination, our coach, Captain Deuel, was able to choose the best twenty players to represent the school. Uniforms were issued and the diamond performers started on what turned out to be a banner season.

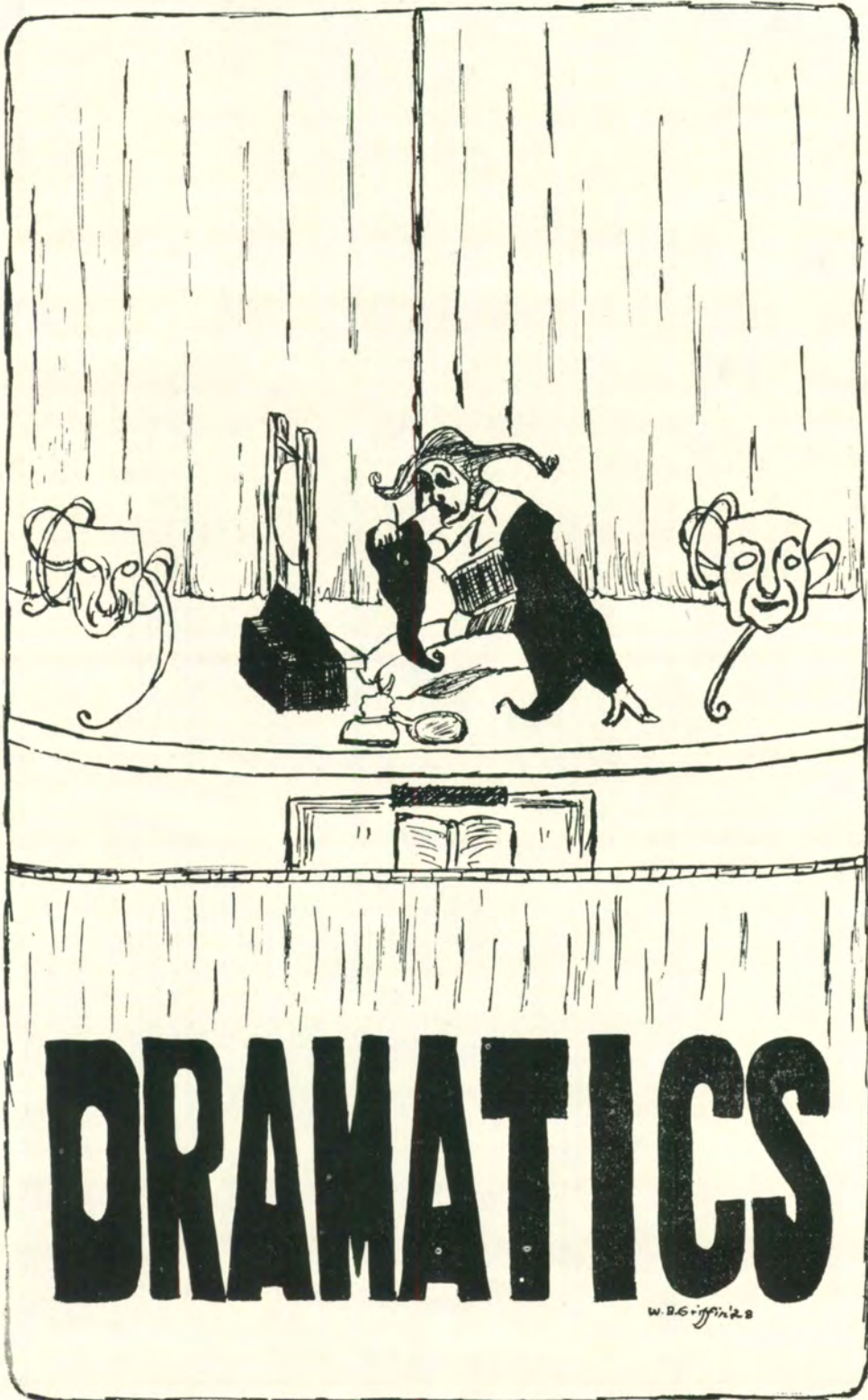
Cal Poly has enjoyed a good season; the team suffered but two defeats while they registered six victories.

SEASON SCORES

Santa Maria	3,	Cal Poly	6.
Lompoc	4,	Cal Poly	0.
Santa Maria	9,	Cal Poly	11.
Lompoc	5,	Cal Poly	19.
San Luis Hi	4,	Cal Poly	8.
San Jose State	17,	Cal Poly	12.
San Mateo J. C.	7,	Cal Poly	18.
San Luis Hi	3,	Cal Poly	27.

For having participated in the required number of innings, the following were awarded block letters: Barnes, Carter, Isola, Traver, MacFarlane, Zanoli, Baxter, Hazelhurst, Pierce, Sparks, Duffen, Harper.

Circle letters were won by: Marsh, Pimentel, Detwiler, Montana, Burum, Danielson, Pickard, and Busick.





EL RODEO





THREE BIG HITS

"Would it be presuming too much if I asked you to go to Hersman Hall this evening? What? Haven't you heard? The talented dramatics class is giving three one-act plays there tonight. Sure, this is February 18th, isn't it? Why there, and not at the Aud? Because the Presbyterian Church is raising a fund to build a new church and we want to help. All right, seven-thirty then. Goodbye."

Here we are at the hall, early enough to secure good seats. It is eight o'clock and the curtain rises on "The Little Mistake." This clever little play is woven around two mysterious strangers: one from the employment agency, and one from England. The stranger from the agency is mistaken for a duke, while the little English girl is put in the kitchen. Everyone is thrown into terror from a telephone call which says that the person sent from the agency is suspected of being an escaped convict. The fake duke thinks himself poisoned, and suffers agony until another call straightens out matters. The little English girl, Miss Take, is taken out of the kitchen, and peace is restored. The curtain drops on a very successful play.

Mrs. Ball.....	Florence Parsons	Rae.....	Dorothy House
Elsie, her niece.....	Vaun Emmons	The Cook.....	William Duffen
Helen.....	Beatrice Stout	Geraldine Take.....	Delia Erving

The curtain again rises, this time on "The Evening Dress Indispensible" a play of an entirely different nature. Mrs. Waybury has a great deal of trouble with her beautiful but studious daughter. She refuses to pay any attention to her young lover. Mrs. Waybury, who is a widow, also has a suitor, but refuses to marry him until Sheila is married. It so happens that the two couples are present at the same time, and the young lover wants to take Sheila to the theater; she refuses. Mrs. Waybury decides to go with him and gets dressed. Sheila, seeing her mother going with her young lover, comes to her senses and goes herself. Consequently she renounces the studious life, much to her mother's joy. The curtain falls on Mrs. Waybury going out with her lover.

Mrs. Waybury.....	Jennie McClellan	Butler.....	Paul Brattian
Sheila.....	Grace Sterling	Mr. Connaught.....	Roger Burum
	Geoffrey Chandler	Elmer Tognazzini	

The curtain rises on the last play, "The Neighbors." This is a play about a little community made up of self-centered, unneighborly people. The news that a little boy, who has just lost his mother, is coming to live with an unknown aunt plays on their heart strings. They all rush around to get things ready for him. The tongue of Peter, the bashful lover, is loosened mid all the excitement, and he finally expresses his ideas to his sweetheart, Inez, who agrees with him in everything. The little boy is sent to another aunt, and the people settle down to a peaceful, neighborly life.

The plays are a huge success! Everybody is talking at once in praise of the players and the way they acted their parts. Lets us hurry out to congratulate the actors and the director, Mrs. Fuller. By the way the cast for "The Neighbors" is:

Mis' Abel.....	Clarice Howley	Mis' Moran.....	Mrs. Charlotte Smith
Grandma....	Mary Elizabeth Parsons	Mis' Trot.....	Shirley Dunning
Peter.....	Harris Miller	Ezra Williams.....	William Duffen
Inez.....	Dorothy House	Mis' Ellsworth.....	Lucille Sterling



“THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH”

(Directed by Evabelle Long-Fuller.)

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Bernard Ingals.....Tom Brown
Eunice Ingals.....Jennie McClellan
Noel Derby.....Roy Bradley
Leo Day.....Elmer Tognazzini
Rhoda.....Delia Erving
Julia Murdock.....Velma Sturgeon
Mrs. Bradley.....Charlotte Smith

Ronald Murdock...Ellsworth Stewart
Hugh Ingals.....Stewart Jones
Lois Ingals.....Grace Sterling
Bradley Ingals.....Harris Miller
Dagmar Carroll....Shirley Dunning
Elliot Kimberley....William Duffen
Clem.....Earl Roberts

“The Goose Hangs High,” by Lewis Beach, realistically portrays the home life of an up-to-date family of moderate means who are sending their children through college.

The play was presented to a large and appreciative audience at the Elmo Theater, May 16.

Due to the recognized dramatic ability of Mrs. Evabelle Long-Fuller and the personnel of the cast, the play was a very successful production.





Introduction:

Should you ask me when these verses?
When these stories of our parties,
With the odor of our Cafeteria,
In the Civic Auditorium
Came to be,
I should answer, I should tell you:
From the rolling hills of Poly,
From the creek beds to the ocean,
From the rocky peaks of Bishop,
From September 'til Commencement,
Where the jolly squaws and warriors
Fed along the creeks of Steiner,
Filled the air with joy and laughter.
I repeat them as we sang them
When we met for heap big pow-wows.

Freshman Reception:

In the Teepee of the Aud Club,
In this club we have our parties.
Older members called a council,
There to welcome all new tribesmen,
There they gathered in a war dance,
Danced 'til tired and weary warriors
Rode on northward to their wigwams.

Churches Entertain:

From the mountains came a signal,
Came the warning of a party,
From the Churches of the city.
Came papooses and their teachers,
Came to give us entertainment,
Came to cheer our homesick students
Circled 'round and got refreshments.
Then they all did travel homeward.

Home Coming:

When the home-lights were burning,
Down the streams in Ford Canoes,
Came the ever loyal Alumni,
Back to Poly for reunion,
Gathered with us at the Aud Club,
Serpentined the streets and movies,
All assembled at our bonfire
Saw the Mustangs march to vict'ry
On the football field of battle.
Then they gathered at a banquet
Talked of olden days at Poly.
Then they joined us in our war dance,
Came also the San Jose Chiefs,
They all mingled with our red-men.

Mission Club Entertain:

In the wigwam, the convent,
Squaws and warriors were invited,
Danced and ate and let out war cries
Had a heap good war dance.

Get Acquainted Party:

Crandallito's the mighty
Gave a get acquainted party
In the wigwam on the Campus,
Fed and entertained the Chieftains.

Amapola Party:

Amapola squaws of Poly
Met at party before Christmas
Exchanged gifts used in war fare
Pow-wow'd around Floretta, their leader.

New Years' Party:

Frightened by the scarlet fever,
Pale faces postponed our party,
Then returning from vacation,
Again assembled at the wigwam,
Received gifts from Santa,
Danced, and smoked the pipe of peace.
With our rebels, our instructors.

Sophomore Party:

Came the night when purple and gold
Had a pow-wow in their wigwam,
Entertained the Chico players
At a dance most entertaining.
Danced in the purple reflections
Of the colored lights of campfires
The brave ones all reported
Of the good times they had there.

Freshman Party:

Woven amongst serpentine and confetti
Danced new tribesmen and warriors
And the Roadrunners of Santa Barbara
Offered up war whoops, and war cries!
To the dreary beats of tom-toms.
All enjoyed the evening party
Given by our future warriors.

Athletic Dance:

When all warriors were anxious,
Came the message of a council,
Of a war dance, in yonder wigwam.
There were gathered all the red men,
Basketball played with the "Tom-Cats."
Then made friends and danced together
'Til the late, late hour did part us.

◆ E L R O D E O ◆

Aud Club Dance:

In their Teepee the Aud Club
Gave a public dance called "Percalator,"
Had lolly-pops, and 'twas public—
Cute decorations and good music.

May Day Picnic:

Oh no happier, jollier Indains
Than we Cal Poly students,
As we left on Mustangs called flivvers
To enjoy a May Day Picnic.
And we war whooped clear to Cloisters
And we swam and ate and frolicked.
And enjoyed ourselves immensely
Returned at night with war-painted faces
Caused from playing in the sunshine.

Amapola Dance:

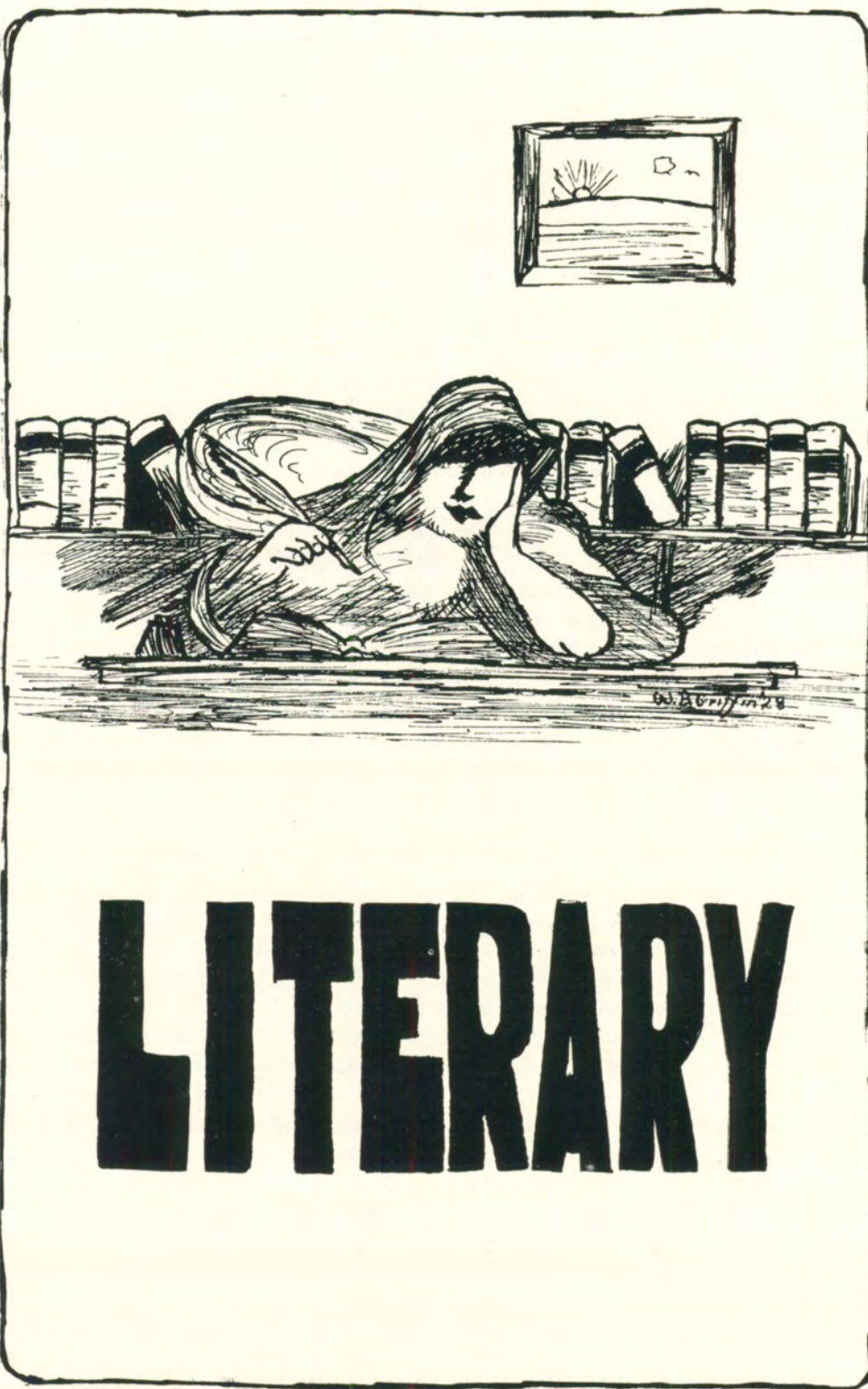
Yes, we are collegiate Indians
This was shown on May the seventrh
Amapola entertained them
Gave a dance and lovely paty
Had the Aud all decorated
All in pretty ferns and poppies
Everything looked cool, inviting,
Oh, such heap big collegiates.

School Play:

There is talent among the Indains
Put on heap-big play for school.
"The Goose Hangs High," they said
So it was for our young warriors
'Twas a snappy play for Indians.

Commencement:

Sadly yet happily,
We bid our pals farewell
As they leave the reservation,
Leave to go on to college,
Leave to take up life positions,
Set examples for us too.
As much as to say, what can you do?
We wish them much success
Now they leave for vacation
Leave to go into big hunting grounds
'Twill be long before returning.
We will have a nice vacation
Reassembling in September.





THE HOUSE ON THE HILL

(First Prize)

Situated high on a hill, nearly a half mile north from the town, stood the old, brown, weatherbeaten, two and a half story house. The town had never expanded much toward the north after the eccentric, old lady had been carried away from the house. For four years no one had visited the place. No tramps took advantage of the shelter offered on cold nights; it was singularly free from any signs of life.

Old grizzled Van Wait, the nearest neighbor, sharing the superstition of the town, claimed he had seen weird things happen near the tumble down house. There was the incident of the two dogs.

"I was sittin' on my porch," said the old man, "and I seen the dogs a 'sniffin' about the house. They was having a good time nosin' 'round the weeds when all of a sudden they broke into a set o' yelpin' and come tearin' down the hill, their tails between their legs and a yelpin' at every jump. It was kindo' queer 'cause nobody ever goes up there any more."

The delivery boy added to this when he told of the sudden flight of a flock of blackbirds that had been packing around the house. They flew past the boy making the air hideous with their frightened "Caw-Caw!"

Everyone remembered the quail-hunter from the next town who came hurrying down the hill without hat and quail.

"I had just gone into the front room to cool off and look the place over. All the doors except the front one were closed. As I was looking into the dining room, the hall door opened. I turned to see who it was, but no one entered. The door slammed and at the same time something cold touched the back of my neck. I whirled, but all I saw was a blue light off in the corner. As I started for the door, there was a crash and a cloud of dust rose in the corner near the light. And I'm not going back after my hat!"

Two years passed away. The string of events had been constantly added to. There was the party of adventurous young men who decided to ride close to the "Haunted House," but who could not force their horses closer than several hundred yards to the house.

Such stories naturally spread to the surrounding towns. Occasionally a party of people from the fifteen mile distant county seat would leave their automobile at the foot of the hill and stroll toward the house with its sleepless occupant. They all told practically the same story. One man had taken a dog on a leash. Fifty yards from the house the dog suddenly growled and bristled. And as quickly, with dilated eyes and a weird howl, had jerked the leash from the owner's hand and was gone. He arrived home the next day, with that frightened look still in his eyes.

By now the house possessed a wide-spread reputation. Most of the residents of the surrounding towns proclaimed the "ghost" as "rot." In fact, nearly all of them did. All but one. The one was a young doctor whose practice was in the county seat. He was rather adventurous and practical, but still, believed that there might be some eternal connection between the body and the soul.



More reports of the "supernatural" became confirmed, so one Sunday the doctor, Gilbert by name, drove over to the "Village of the Ghost," and examined the house, first from a distance, and then from near the fence. He saw that the house, though partly decayed, was still strong from a structural point of view. He turned away from the gate with a shudder but his curiosity was aroused and he determined to find out the "why and wherefore."

Gilbert was naturally on intimate terms with George Gates, the assistant of the city undertaker.

"George, are you too busy to go to Colby with me and meet the spook?"

George hesitated, a slight frown on his forehead.

"You're not afraid, are you?" asked Dr. Gilbert.

Gates grinned.

"Not after sleeping in the back of the Parlors with those caskets and dead folks. I was just wondering how long it would take."

"Well, ask Mr. Hill if he can spare you for two days," said Gilbert.

In a few moments Gates was back.

"Sure, I can go! Business is rather poor now, anyhow!"

Three days later, Dr. Gilbert hung a "Will be back Monday" sign on his door, and he and Gates, accompanied by the latter's huge Airdale, started for Colby. Each carried a flash-light, a thermos flask for hot coffee and a few sandwiches.

At Colby, Gates met a friend and told him of their mission.

"Well," said the friend, "I think you're crazy. You can't see a person who can walk through weeds without making a noise."

Both Gates and Gilbert laughed, and continued on toward the house on the hill. The pugnacious Airdale was on an end of a chain while Gates had the other around his arm. As it was still early in the morning, the grass was wet with dew, and "Pete" busied himself keeping as dry as possible.

Finally they stood on the front porch. Gates opened the door and bowed to Gilbert.

"All ye who enter here," he quoted with his ever-ready grin.

The doctor laughed and went in. George followed with the dog. "Pete" went in eagerly as he liked to investigate strange places. But, as he trotted into the middle of the room, he stopped, bristled and crouched against Gilbert's legs, ears erect, staring at the open doorway into the dining room. And he could not be induced to advance. The doctor's attention was centered on the dog, but George was looking around.

"Cozy little home, isn't it?" he said and flicked a cloud of dust off a chair.

"Look at Pete," said Gilbert. Pete was still trying to melt into Gilbert's legs.

"Well," said George, "Let's investigate."

They started down the hall, Pete close to them, and there he stayed all through their tour. The trio looked in every room and closet in the house, and at last they came to the dining room.

"According to the natives," said the doctor, "this is the room in which the old lady was found. She was sitting in that rocker in the corner. She was rather funny in a way. Never allowed any one to come in the house. Used to throw things at them if they did."

"Yea? Well, this is funny too," said Gates.

"What's that?"

"This chair she was found in isn't dusty!"

Gilbert shrugged.

"I guess this room is as good as any," he said, "We might as well use it for head quarters."

They arranged the furniture as they wanted it and went outside. Pete was glad to get out into the open air and would have gone further, but the chain was still fastened to his collar. Gilbert and George looked around the yard and into several sheds and decided it was about time to get something to eat, and prepared for the night. Their investigation had taken up the greater part of the day and they had eaten their few sandwiches early in the day, so they went down the hill, ate supper at a chop house and had their thermos flasks filled.

As they climbed the hill to the house, George exclaimed, "Well I'll be—Great Snakes! Look at that!"

Gilbert looked. In one of the windows of the house a light glowed, went out, glowed again and again went out. The doctor looked at George and laughed. As they neared the house, Pete absolutely refused to go another step so George picked him up and carried him.

"He might come in handy," he said with a grin.

The dining room was just as they left it, so they established themselves for the night. Pete was still secured to Gate's hand but he crouched under the chair, shivering. The two were beginning to get restless when a door slammed upstairs, followed by the opening and banging of doors as someone made rapid progress down the stairs and along the hall into the living room. Then all was still as death. The open door into the living room wavered as if someone had touched it and then a chill breeze blew from the living room into the dining room. Both flashlights were on the door, but nothing could be seen.

The breeze stopped and other things began to happen. The rocker creaked and moved, a picture fell, a chair tipped over. In the lull that followed Gates unfastened the dog. Then, a table near the opposite wall rushed toward them. With a wild howl Pete was gone. Gates and Gilbert dodged the table and dropped their lights which went out as they hit the floor. The table crashed into the wall and Gates and Gilbert, by mutual consent, left the field in possession of the enemy.

Storm Wade.

RUSTLING THE RUSTLERS

(Second Prize)

Slowly the train started to pull out from the station. From almost every window people leaned out and waved a final farewell to friends or relatives on the platform below. In one of the forward coaches Jack Trove, with his head stuck out of the window was waving to his mother and father who were standing near the tracks. The train gained speed and rumbled around the curve. Jack pulled in his head and settled back in his seat. He was off! Off over the Rocky Mountains to Bedford, Wyoming, where his cousin lived. Jack's uncle, when but a young man, had gone west. He had settled in Wyoming, married and become a prosperous cattle rancher. His only son, George, was about seventeen, Jack's own age.

On the last day of school Jack had received a letter with a Western postmark. He hastily opened it and found an invitation from his cousin George asking him to spend his vacation on the ranch. Jack had hurriedly consulted his parents and obtained permission to go for three weeks.

The trip was proving uneventful. Jack spent most of his time watching the rapidly-changing picture constantly flitting before his eyes. He particularly admired the Rocky Mountains in their impressive grandeur.

About noon next day, he arrived at Cheyenne where he took the short line to Bedford. He got off the small train and found himself at his destination. It somewhat disappointed him to see no cowboys shooting each other up or riding with wild whoops into the distance. The town had the same appearance as any of the thousand other small settlements throughout the country. It had the same dusty, unpaved streets, an occasional Ford passing, raising a cloud of dust, the same drab colorless stores and the same cheap signs.

Jack looked around and saw a boy of about his own age approaching him. Jack had never seen his cousin George, but he had seen pictures of him. Bearing this in mind, he easily recognized the boy as the one he was looking for. This boy evidently did likewise, for he introduced himself as George. After exchanging greetings, George led the way to an old Ford. After considerable trouble in cranking it he got in and said to Jack, "Hop in and we'll go out to the ranch."

They went out over an exceedingly dusty road, the Ford bouncing and jumping at every rut, and ruts were very abundant. Finally, they saw the ranch house in the distance. They came up to the house and were greeted by the rancher and his wife. They led Jack inside where he washed and freshened up after his long trip. After eating lunch, George showed Jack about the place. The ranch was ten miles from Bedford in the foothills of the Salt River Range. In the distance could be seen the tall snow-covered peaks.

George's father had been attracted by the place. When he discovered that there was sufficient water from an artesian well, he immediately bought the land. Under his care it prospered, and soon he was the foremost cattle rancher in the valley. Under his leadership a Union High School had been established. His son had attended it and that June had finished his Junior year.



The ranch house was of durable brick, in bright contrast to the drab dustiness of the rest of the landscape. In front there was a green lawn, sycamore shaded. Behind the house was a garden.

"We get the water from an artesian well. There's an underground spring up in the mountains. It comes down under a layer of rock, so there's a lot of pressure where we tap it," explained Dick, as they walked back to the corral.

"Hello, Dick," George called to one of the several men engaged in roping a horse. "Meet my cousin from the city."

"Hallo, Kid," Dick called gruffly, advancing and shaking Jack's hand. "These men are the cowpunchers," explained George, "they may not look much like Tom Mix, but they are the real thing. This man is the ranch foreman."

"We've got something like two thousand acres here," added George, "and we need quite a few men to look after the cattle."

That night at supper Mr. Trove, George's father, remarked, "By the way, George, they're some more cattle missing. I wish we could catch the rustlers. You know the cattlemen got together and put up a reward of one thousand dollars."

The next morning George said to Jack, "Say, Jack, how would you like to go for a trip up in the hills? We can spend a couple of weeks there, there's dandy trout fishing."

"Fine!" exclaimed Jack, "When do we start?"

"How about tomorrow?"

"Suits me."

"All right, call it a go."

The rest of that day was spent packing up their equipment. Jack had brought his fishing outfit and camera. George took his down from the attic. He also got a bunch of camp luggage from a corner of his closet. The boys then decided what to take and packed it.

Early the next morning, they were up and had their breakfast. They saddled two horses and put a pack saddle on a mule who was to carry their luggage. They loaded the mule, jumped into their saddles, said goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Trove and were off. They went down a dusty trail through the foothills until they came to the entrance of a canyon. There was a sparkling stream of cool water running down the center of it. Watered by the stream were several large trees and there was luxuriant green grass over all.

"This is Auburn Canyon," explained George, "We can follow it up to the higher hills."

The going in the canyon was much easier, and soon they found themselves at the base of Mount Tohipace. Here two small streams merrily joined themselves into the larger creek in the lower canyon. The peninsula between the two small streams was an ideal camping place. Forging one of the small rivulets, the boys crossed over to the peninsula. They unpacked the burro and unsaddled their horses. They tied the animals where they could eat the rich grass and then lay down to rest and admire the beauties of the canyon.

They were in the region of the higher mountains. From all sides long waves of evergreens stretched up to the snow-clad peaks. Nearby the banks of the canyon were profuse with grass while an occasional late wild flower peeped from amid its verdant surroundings.

The boys, after a short rest, put up their tent and gathered wood. This done, they decided to try their luck at fishing. It was good and in a few hours they had a fine mess of rainbow trout.

It is needless to say that the boys had a wonderful time. Fishing, swimming and exploring the country fully occupied their time. With his camera Jack was able to add several precious animal pictures to his collection. But at last, one morning, George said, "Well, we might as well pack up. The folks said not to stay over two weeks. How's it strike you to go over the ridge and come home by Grover Canyon? It's a little harder than this way, but its sure interesting."

"You bet!" assented Jack.

They packed their goods and set off. The trail led up the mountain-side. It was so steep that in places the boys had to lead their horses. Finally they reached the top. About halfway across the ridge they stopped and lunched. About two o'clock they came to the other side and began the descent into Grover Canyon.

"Say!" exclaimed Jack. "What's that moving in the canyon?"

George, who had a pair of field glasses with him, looked through these to where Jack's finger was pointing.

"They're cattle!" he exclaimed. "And there's our brand, the triple X. I bet it is those cattle rustlers that Dad spoke about."

Excitedly the boys continued the descent. When almost at the bottom they tied their horses in a clump of trees, and went the rest of the way on foot. In the valley two men on horseback were saying farewell to a third.

"You wait here Joe," said one. "If you find anyone snooping around lock him up in the store house."

When the two riders had disappeared George whispered, "Follow me! We'll try and catch that guy!"

Cautiously the boys crawled up behind the third man. He was leaning up against a tree smoking. George took out a length of rope which he had with him. He cautiously tied a stone to one end. Creeping up behind the tree, he threw the rope around the man. Jack seized the other end. Soon they had the man securely bound and locked in the store house.

Then they mounted their horses, rounded up the cattle, and started driving them down the canyon. Late that night a tired but triumphant pair of boys drove the last of the cattle into the corral. George's father, hearing a noise, had come out. His astonishment was great when he encountered his son and nephew. He was still more perplexed on perceiving the cattle in the corral. When George told him the whole story, he was greatly surprised yet proud of them.

They summoned the sheriff, who taking a posse, went up and got the man in the store house. As the posse was coming back, they met the other two men who were taken into custody. The three rustlers were definitely proved guilty and are serving long terms at the state penitentiary.



The next morning, George's father went to town. On his return he handed an envelope to the boys with the words, "You have surely earned it." In it was a check for a thousand dollars. The boys divided the money, both keeping it toward their college education.

The few remaining days of the three weeks passed quickly, and soon Jack found himself on the homeward bound train. As he gave a final glance at the Rocky Mountains he exclaimed, "It sure was some three weeks."

Willard Stout.

TO BISHOP'S PEAK

On Bishop's Peak, majestic standing,
A view of ocean and sand commanding,
Seeing over far and wide
Mountain, sea, and country side,
I like to watch the silvery strand
Of Morro's yellowy golden sand.
And looking eastward further see
San Luis house-tops majestic bright,
Over the hilltops farther still,
I see the top of Pozo rill
Picking up from hills of green
Like a verdant shimmering sheen
And in the center of the town
Above the park, the tree tops crown
Old Bishop's Peak.

MEMORY OF BYGONE DAYS

(First Prize)

Beneath our lagging feet a dusty way
Stretched without shade, a level sunburned reach
To where the sparkling youths of Poly
Run and play so joyously.

So far it seemed! So hot the sun beat down!
Our travels had been in vain. We frowned,
But turning upward from the quaint old town,
Our feet had to our Alma Mater led.

On the warm yellow of its walls
The touch of bygone days lay,
Hiding the grace with which Time's finger falls,
And turns to beauty even common clay.

Barred was the gate, and barred the door:
Sighing we lingered, sighing turned to pass,
Yet paused upon the road to town once more
And gazed through softening distances magic glass.

Then o'er the drowsy hum of moontide heat,
And o'er the campus' sad, tumultous swell,
Rang, as in bygone years, how clear! how sweet!
The sound of many a happy voice.

Oh! What enchantment did that music bring!
Brave boys and girls so fair,
A goodly gathering
Passed and repassed in gay procession there.

And one there was, of all that throng most dear,
The voice of our president, Dr. Crandall.
Oh, did you hear
That voice as it ran out so sweet and clear?

Seemed no the dusty way so hard and long
The sun's heat was softened to our gaze,
Every leaf on every tree seemed to sing
So soothed and refreshed we trod the level ways.

And though our life led on and on
And though the road ended in the unknown sea,
So went that gay procession students all,
And Alma Mater we but look to thee.

W. B. Griffin '28.

Seventy-five



EL RODEO



OFFICE STAFF



CHEER UP, PERRY



FRIENDS?



HANDS UP!



Oh! YOU SHEBA!



LEGS! KNEES!



AYALYN AND FORD
(FIND FORD)



YOU GOGGIPS



INTERESTING?



BRIDE AND GROOM
20 YEARS LATER



EL RODEO



AT WORK ON FARM



HICKS



GOING UP?



THE GALLEY SLAVE
MASCOTS



BASHFUL



WHO?



AVILA



FISHY



SHOOT THAT BASKET!



FARMERETTS



AIN'T LOVE
GRAND



PULL HARD



GEE, WE'RE LATE



Good shot, Capt.



EL RODEO



ACROBATS



OUR CAMPUS
PALS



YOU VAMP!



LOOK OUT



ROSES OF POLY



SHORTY!!



HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG



I'LL SAY



HEY



TRACK HEROES



MARRONED



HELP!



OK! HARRIS!



FAMOUS FOOD AUTHORITIES

P. Zoop.
Q. Cumbers.
Olive Oil.
C. Clams.
Sam Onn.
Herr Ring.
Rose Biff.
Frank Furter.
Winnie Wurst.
Della Catessen.

Benny (home from his first day at school): Mother, the teacher asked a question today that no one in the room could answer but me.

Mother (proudly): That's fine. What was it?

Benny: She asked what our telephone number is.

"Uncle Robert, when does your football team play?"

"Football team? What do you mean, my boy?"

"Why, I heard father say that when you kicked off we'd be able to afford a big automobile."

Mr. Bush (looking at son's report card): Do you know that George Washington was at the head of his class when he was your age?

Charles: Yes, but he was President of the United States when he was your age, Pop.

The Milpitas Philosopher says:

"The coat and pants do all the work and the vest gets all the gravy."

Probably no man ever got so much conversation out of a surgical operation as Adam did.

CULINARY NOTE

Spagetti should not be cooked too long. About ten inches is long enough for most people.

She looked expectantly into his eyes. There was a flush in her dainty tinted cheeks. Her eyes shone with a new light. Her lips pursed and she asked in a hushed voice, "Kiss me?"

He made the only reply that he thought plausible.

"What do you call those things that you have been getting all evening?"

Mrs. Wilkins: "Robert, why did you take your little brother's candy and eat it? Why didn't you ask him if you could have it?"

Bobbie: "S'all right ma, I did ask him and he said I couldn't."

The teacher was giving a lecture on gravity.

"Now children," she said, "it is the law of gravity that keeps us on this earth."

"But please, teacher," inquired "Percy" Powers, "how did we stick on before the law was passed?"

Plea of flapper being kissed by a sheik: "Give me liberty or give me breath!"

Two urchins were watching a barber singe a customer's hair.

"Gee," said one, "he's huntin' 'em with a light."

First Polyite: How do you find your meals at the cafeteria?

Second Polyite: With a magnifying glass.

EL RODEO

Mercilessly he pounded and thumped the quivering, inarticulate thing before him. At times he would ruthlessly strike it in a regular rythmical frenzy and then, as if taking pity for a moment, he would cease. But the intermissions were all too short for the racked and tortured object. Had it been able to speak it would have pleaded for a rest, but it was mute and could only endure this awful punishment in silence.

When it seemed that the poor bruised frame of the persecuted could endure no more Lynn rolled his manuscript out of his typewriter, folded the little portable machine, and put it away for the night.

* * *

Corporal Brown: I hear that drill sergeant Demarest called you a block-head.

Private Powers: No, he didn't make it that strong.

Corp. Brown: Well, what did he actually say?

Priv. Powers: Put on your hat; here comes a woodpecker.

* * *

Grace: "Who is that fellow with the long hair?"

Jerry: "He's a fellow from Yale."

Grace: "Oh yes, I've often heard of the Yale locks."

* * *

Pickard (In electric class): "When I read about some of these wonderful inventions in electricity it makes me think a little."

Mr. Knott: "Yes, isn't it remarkable what electricity can do?"

* * *

Donald Pierce who had taken his Ford out on a cold wintry day was covering the engine with a blanket, when Armond Barton who was looking on said, "Don't need to cover it up, Don; I saw what it was."

* * *

Sam Weir (in history): The battle of Gettysburg was a victory for the North because Lee's men got assassinated and turned back.

* * *

People sometimes learn through experience. Not many people are killed twice in trying to beat the locomotive to the crossing.

Eighty

HER KEWPIE

Father: There was something funny about you last night, daughter.

Lucille: I know, but I sent him home as early as I could.

* * *

Blessing on thee, little kid;
Brainless rook with feet that skid.
With thy dragging full balloons,
And thy jazzy whistled tunes;
With thy red nose redder still,
Kissed by moonshine from the still.
There, there, sonny, don't you cry;
You'll be C'llegiate by and by.

* * *

COUPLING NUTS

A new assistant in the billing department typing an invoice, came across an item of "coupling-nuts" for the first time. Having an erroneous impression of what coupling-nuts were, she questioned the department boss as to the correctness of the charge.

The boss explained what the articles were, stated the cost, and then added, "No, the price is not too high—especially when one considers the fees that some ministers get for coupling nuts."

* * *

Professor Agosti (In chemistry):
"When water is transformed into ice
what great change takes place?"

Duffen: "Change in cost."

* * *

Dear Miss Chase, please excuse
Irving's absence as he fell in the mud.
By doing the same you will please his
mother.

Mrs. Stocking.

* * *

We hear Doc Wilder has a new son.
When asked if it had been christened,
he replied, "No, I should say not, no
kid of mine is going to get hit on the
nose with a bottle."

* * *

David Carpenter (at party): Gee,
these cakes are hard as rocks.

H. Catlin: I know, didn't you hear
her say, "take your pick," when she
passed them around.

* * *

An editor is a man who does 2867
bits of good work and gets no com-
ment; then makes one error and gets
462 letters of complaints.

Autographs



“My Pals”

